



# FORTYNINER

NUMBER 31

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1939



## EDITORIAL

VEGREVILLE  
BOY'S RUNNING ACCOUNT  
1st BN. EDMONTON REGT.

A MEMORABLE DAY

HASSE'S WAR DIARY

ANNUAL BANQUET

BRANCH ASSOCIATIONS  
2nd BN. EDMONTON REGT.

WANDERING BOY

NEWS AND VIEWS

FORTY-NINERS OLD AND  
NEW (Poem)

LAST POST

We, the old-guard Forty-niners  
Out of which the new line grew,  
Now affirm association  
With you Forty-niners new.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE 49TH. BATTALION-EDMONTON REGIMENT ASSOCIATION



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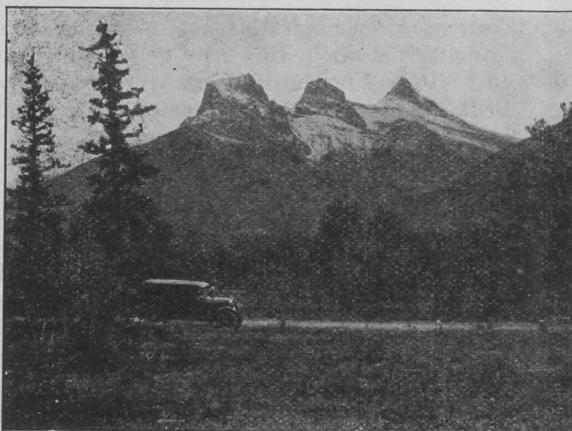
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**EDMONTON — GATEWAY TO THE NORTH.**

JOHN W. FRY, Mayor.

# The Forty-Niner

Number Thirty-One

EDMONTON, ALBERTA

July, 1940

## EDITORIAL

**A**T THE moment of writing this editorial, the news is bad. The worst that could happen would be the surrender of the French Government, their Empire, their armed forces and their financial reserves, to say nothing of their accumulated military stores and industrial equipment. Short of some miracle, the best that we can hope for is the removal of the French Government to England, or Algeria in North Africa, the attachment of the French Fleet to the British Fleet, the flight of the French Air forces to England or Algeria and the evacuation of as much of the Army as can be got away. The next few days will disclose just how serious the situation is.

The Allies have been surprised in several important details. In the first place, they completely underestimated the number of troops at the disposal of the German Government. At the outbreak of the war it was thought that the Germans had about 120 Divisions. It begins to look now as though they had 300 Divisions. In the second place, the Allies have been surprised at the number of armoured Divisions the Germans have. By armoured Divisions is meant a Division wholly moving in armoured fighting vehicles. A motorized Division is one moving in trucks and finally the old fashioned Division which moves on its feet by muscle power. The French at the outbreak of war had two armoured Divisions and the British probably one. But history will disclose that the Germans had nearer 20 armoured Divisions than any other number. Here we have two surprises. But there was a third surprise in the tactical handling of German troops. First of all, the dropping of soldiers from airplanes by parachute, well in advance of the main body, with special apparatus with which to destroy rear communications, bridges, telephone and telegraph lines, roads, supplies, canals and the like, and secondly, the forward thrust of armoured fighting vehicles to distant objectives regardless of flanks, lines of communications or the like! We can all realize now how easy it was for such troops to do great damage in the rear areas of an army, because in point of fact, there are not many fighting troops in the rear areas, and they are not organized to fight, and they are distributed in small guards or detachments all over the area. The sudden appearance of parachutists armed with light machine guns mounted on bicycles was a terrific surprise and a company of sixteen light tanks carrying their own supplies and ammunition, arriving fifty or one hundred miles in rear of front lines were capable of dislocating the whole rear area

destroying communications and upsetting the equilibrium of the whole army. By these methods, resistance of the French army has been broken and the British Army has been evacuated to England.

The superiority of the Germans in airplanes was not a surprise since it was well known. The diving bomber, however, has done much more damage than expected.

What is now clear is that we are fighting for our lives and for our existence as a freedom-loving people. We are, at the moment, the sole defenders of the principles of democracy and there lies before us a struggle which will take a heavy toll of our young men and will probably leave us bankrupt.

In a few days we shall learn the terms of peace that Hitler and Mussolini offered the French Government. When these terms are disclosed the hypocrisy of the Germans' complaint against the severity of the Treaty of Versailles will be made apparent, and perhaps more important than all, the people of the United States will have brought home to them, in terms that the most stupid can understand, precisely the nature of the war that is now going on, and what their duty is in the premises.

While a great, lengthy and costly struggle lies before us, we do not despair. We believe as firmly as we believe anything that sooner or later we shall emerge from this conflict victorious; that in doing so we shall remove from all the world the threat of barbarism, terrorism and beastliness. This is our task and duty. Let none of us look back until it is completely performed.

(N.B.—This editorial was written on June 20th, 1940.)

## GENERAL "BILLY" GRIESBACH APPOINTED INSPECTOR GENERAL

The announcement of the appointment of the General under newspaper date of June 27th, and published in both local papers with column long stories of his history, was received with pleasure by all his old comrades and military circles in Edmonton. He will be responsible as Inspector General for all the Canadian Active Service Force units in Western Canada. Our local papers also carried editorials praising his past services and stressing his fitness not only for past methods of warfare but also for the newer, by reason of his steady and continuous study and application of all matters effecting military procedure in tactics and strategy. Further, we can add our faith in his ability not only regarding the mechanics of soldiering, but what counts greatly, his handling of the men under his charge to obtain the greatest effort from them with the least manhandling. His motto in this regard might be stated: Look after your men first and by so doing you will be looking after yourself.

# Vegreville Boy In New Regiment Gives Running Account Of Regimental Activities Since Leaving Canada

*Ted Horton, former Newspaper Man, Records How the Boys Have Taken to Routine and Diversions of Army Life . . . Inspection by King George . . . Band a Great Asset, Much in Demand . . . Rifle Competition for Cup Presented by Old Battalion . . . Trip to Scotland en Route to Colder Climate in Norway Described*

To start where the last copy of this valuable little family journal left off and to carry on to the present time and to give a complete history of the New Regiment is a difficult task. So much must be enshrouded in the carefully arranged drapes of official censorship, and yet there are so many things to tell about, that it is a difficult task to select the things which might escape the vigilant eye of professional snoopers.

The last story terminated as the train left Ed-



MAJOR E. B. WILSON

Second in Command, 49th Edmonton Regiment

monton, so the trip across Canada should, if this tale is to preserve proper chronological sequence give an account of that long journey. The importance of a city was judged by the number of people who came to cheer the train on its way, which makes Winnipeg rate about as high in the proper scheme of things as Leduc, while Sioux Lookout blossoms into a new Canadian metropolis almost comparable to Edmonton. And it was the flashing eyes and the girlish giggles of Quebec's charming mademoiselles which found most of the boys leaning goggle-eyed out of the train window trying their feeble French. Many a correspondence was struck up between new 49ers and Marie or Antoinette or Yvonne or all three.

From time to time, at least once every day, a route march was arranged through some divisional point's streets—and then would come the conflicting orders that "Great Coats will be worn" or "Great Coats will not be worn" in rapid and nostalgic repetition till one's arms ached from effort of dragging the darn things off and on.

#### Voyage to Britain Full of Interest

Embarkation at Halifax was efficiently done on to a luxuriously designed motor-power ship whose name may not be divulged—even though if Fritzie doesn't know the name of it by now his intelligence service hasn't got the perception generally attributed to it. Anyway the boat was manned by attractive stewards and sailors whose country had already felt the crunch of the conqueror's heel. Nothing was too good for the soldiers who were going so far to assist that country either.

Christmas dinner—no matter what happened to it later—was of turkey, plum pudding, oranges and everything else to help make it like a home dinner—and all washed down with beer.

Without any regard for prairie stomachs old Pa Neptune chose Christmas night to go into a tantrum which made the lightly loaded passenger boat swing and reel and reel and swing. Only those survived who had managed to smuggle (strictly against orders of course) generous doses of medicine from the crew. The potion was good—for the moment—but the next morning what with mal-de-mer and thick heads, below decks was unpleasant to say the least—and none was allowed above decks. So we just stayed below and suffered—with occasional trips to conveniently placed fire buckets.

There is no use to tell the old-timers about the boat drills when everyone lined up at the wrong life-boats and got roundly bawled out by short-tempered N.C.O.'s for his stupidity and so went wandering along the unsteady deck disconsolately seeking the right one. And those life-belts—

#### Landing in Scotland

Then at last—land—the Clyde-mouth with the early morning sun pouring cold gold light on the colorful hills. Just a glimpse of beauty incontinently shut off by fog and mist, but sufficient that every Canadian in whose veins ran Scottish blood, no matter how diluted, assumed the trace of a Scottish accent.

And imagine in Glasgow on Hogmanay and penned aboard a ship, that was tough—but the next afternoon we were marched ashore, took a brisk walk around the dock a couple of times and prepared to entrain. Then the train squeaked and hustled off leaving us under packs, our kit bags at our feet watching it disappear around the bend. All was forgiven (more or less) at the explanation that it had gone to fill its boiler. Distinctly audible

## PRESENTATION OF CUP FOR MARKSMANSHIP



—Courtesy Edmonton Journal.

Lieut. Col. W. A. Stillman (right foreground) presents trophy at Aldershot camp to Major George Beaton, "C" Company Commander, whose sharpshooters showed proficiency at inter company competitions. This cup was donated to the new regiment by the 49th Battalion Association in a colorful, historic ceremony, prior to their departure for overseas.

questions were heard as to what they filled the darn thing with—a tea spoon?

Eventually the train returned and we climbed up flimsy looking little ladders into the coaches assigned to us. They were not designed for comfort, at least not with the number of men who were packed aboard. And here it was New Year's Eve. Bully beef, bread and jam formed the New Year's eve supper for the Edmonton Regiment in 1940. It was followed by a restless night when one pillow'd his head as comfortably as he could on a pile of rifles and stretched out to sleep(?)

#### Arrival at Aldershot Command

So on New Year's morning we landed at a station in the Aldershot command. All during the early morning hours we had watched snow covered England wheel past us. Gnarled old oaks, stone fences, thatch and slate roofed farm cottages, sleepy looking little towns with quaint little shops, where people were not yet ready to stir about, in fact the old England we don't have to tell any of you old 49ers about at all. And we marched to our new billets and spent New Years' day making ourselves comfortable in roomy steam-heated barrack rooms. The camp was apparently new, was still under construction in fact, and civilian labourers told us that we had the best there was in England.

#### Difficult Money Situations

There wasn't a civilian employed in the camp who wasn't surrounded that day by eagerly questioning Canadians who wanted to know about the money. How much is a pound? What is a shilling? How much are cigarettes? Are they any good? What kind of shows are there? How far is London? and the million and one pieces of other information deemed by the soldier to be essential to his well being. The workmen were willing to stop work any time to discuss all these points with us. No foreman appeared to harry them to their tasks. They also seemed to pause at frequent intervals to have a pot of tea. Later we learned that to the

English worker the right to a spot of tea every so often is as sacred to him as his right to beat his wife. In fact we learned that though we thought we knew something about wasting time in the army we had lots to learn about that gentle art, often called by other and more vulgar terms, even yet.

We found that we shared our parade square with the famous Princess Pats and were elated to discover that the "Pats" weren't a bit better than we were, though they, being "Pats" had other ideas on the subject.

#### Air Raid Precautions

Then commenced the routine of parade ground drill, training area work and in the frequent inclement weather lectures on gas and kindred subjects. And oh, yes, another first impression we have now come to accept as natural, the black-out! Huge boards cover each window in camp at night so that no glimmer of light escapes to guide wandering enemy aircraft to our location, or to guide unaccustomed and also wandering footsteps over unfamiliar ground. Even on busy streets abounding in stores and cafes there is no light and until one learns to feel cautiously for the curb there is a succession of bitter tongues and shaken frames. And too, at first came orders that no matter where we went in or off the barrack square, across to the canteen, anywhere outside we MUST carry an anti-gas respirator, gas mask to you. That order was subsequently altered so that only when we left the barracks altogether did we need to carry them, but we often felt like the Ancient Mariner with his albatross.

On Jan. 18th, cold weather had continued to the extent that the M.O. had ordered the cancellation of P.T. parade. There is an EVENT. No P.T. At about this time, too, our officers met the Mayor of Aldershot, a Mr. Stroud, whose brother was a 49er in 1915. Remember him?

#### Inspection By His Majesty

Then on January 24th came a red letter day for us. We were inspected by His Majesty, King George VI. With the democracy he showed all the way

across Canada. His Majesty walked along the line of his Canadian troops stopping here and there for an informal chat with returned men, asking them about their decorations, and in some cases quipping them cheerfully about their ages. He afterwards attended dinner at the Officer's Mess at Aldershot at which dinner we were represented by Col. Stillman and other officers of their regiment.

While it was only the forerunner of a formal visit we were called upon one snowy Sunday afternoon by a large number of ex-service men who had belonged to the 49th and 51st Bns. in the last war and who came back to hear again the forth-right Canadian accent. Your correspondent was unable to get the names of the visitors.

And all the while the surprising winter weather continued. All through February and March snow and frost were the order of the day. For the first time in goodness knows how many years, according to the old gaffers nodding over their pint of bitters, "It 'adnt bin so perishin' cold." The weather did not however delay very seriously the training schedule set before us. We can take it, and even though we did shiver, we weren't going to let anyone know about it.

#### Good Old Band to The Fore

The band was doing real service in advertising the Battalion. Its musical ability was being recognized from all sections of the country and the band itself as well as the dance orchestra taken from it, were given invitations to attend functions of all kinds all over the north-east corner of England. Many of the invitations had to be regrettably declined, but the band did assist in the opening of the Beaver Club, the Canadian Legion's London centre for Canadian troops.

Some of the Masons in the Battalion attended the installation of the Canada Lodge A.F. & A.M. on February 22nd in London and there met the Grand Master, H.R.H. the Duke of Kent.

#### Rifle Shooting Competitions

In the meantime rifle shooting had been proceeding at the ranges and in due time teams were selected from each company to compete for the cup presented to the New Regiment by the old. On March 8th the scores of the teams were announced and here they are:

C. Coy.—1186; Hq. Coy.—1184; A. Coy.—1130  
B. Coy.—1037; D. Coy.—965; Bn. Hq.—788.

Which means pretty fair shooting for everyone concerned so "C" had no walk-away. The cup was presented to Maj. Beaton on March 15th by Col. Stillman. A picture of the presentation (I hope) appears elsewhere in this issue. If it doesn't appear the editor has it somewhere and might show it to you, if you ask him.

About this time Capt. Harry Weinlos replaced Maj. Hamilton as M.O. and was delighted to meet so many of his friends from Edmonton. They were all glad to see Dr. Harry too, but that didn't mean that his visit increased the number on morning sick parade.

Tactical exercise began to take on a little more realism when we were allowed to cheerfully poop off blank ammunition in our rifles, and what that does to a rifle barrel! There were wooden-plugged shells for the Bren gun too, and Light Machine gunners were almost persuaded they could do damage with their weapons.

As the weather slackened up and spring began to show there was increasing interest in sports. Games are played each Wednesday afternoon and are also arranged for evenings during the week. It may be that by the time this reaches the presses,

# DON'T MISS THE Edmonton Exhibition

JULY 15 - 20

●  
BIGGER and BETTER  
THAN EVER

Western Canada's Finest Livestock  
and Agricultural Show—Combining  
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—SEE—

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A Real Holiday for the Whole Family at Economical Cost

6 Days Horse RACES

●  
WHERE CITY AND COUNTRY MEET

if it ever does, the other cup presented for sports to the new battalion will have been won and the lucky winners may be displaying it in the company office.

Trips are being arranged for the boys to various points of interest including Windsor, Winchester and to see interesting sporting events. Thanks are due to the Canadian Legion for this good work.

Old Comrades are not forgotten. Vimy night was recalled by a dinner in the Sgts. Mess. The "Silent Toast" was drunk to the memory of those comrades who were left there or have passed along since.

#### Off For Unknown Destination

Then came a thriller, April 18th, we were to be moved off for Active Service. Rigid instructions were issued that no one was to leave camp that night, and of course no one did. And from here on I don't know how much is hush-hush and how much isn't, but the Regiment was moved like the famous "Ten Thousand Men", "Up to the top of the hill, and then marched back again."

We were issued with arctic clothing and equipment, live ammunition, and at long last a rum issue or so. We fraternized with our Scottish neighbours, civilian and military for a few brief days wallowed in the mud and lived under canvas and thrived on it, and then were marched right back to where we started from, after being stripped of our lovely sheepskin coats, which made the Regiment look like a market day in Musidora. There was only one danger with those coats. In folding them when they were wet one had to stand back carefully lest they uncoil and wound him.

#### Old Soldier Practices

No one would be inclined to say that anyone in the new Regiment would actually scrounge from the army but Capt. Dawes was surprised to find on a kit inspection that some of the arctic equipment wasn't turned in. Some of it isn't yet, nor is it likely to be.

And that brings us almost up to date. We're right back where we were when we first landed here, though of course better trained and just rarin' to go and get a crack at the treacherous brutality which so ruthlessly tramples the rights of smaller nations underfoot.

The new Regiment will do credit to the name handed along to it, and before another issue of this magazine appears you will probably be proud to be able to tell folks what your old Regiment has already done to uphold the good name of the 49th, Edmonton Regiment.

TO ALL 49ers . . . . .

GREETINGS

FROM THE

**CANADIAN LEGION**  
**BRITISH EMPIRE SERVICE**  
**LEAGUE**

**Alberta Provincial Command**

#### FORTY-NINERS OLD AND NEW

By Harold F. Cruickshank

Gone the days of Hooge and Cambrai;  
Gone the crash of shell and mine—  
Where we old-time Forty-niners  
Held that ghastly Salient Line.

Twenty years and more have vanished,  
Since we left that shell-torn slime,  
Glad the enemy was vanquished  
For, we hoped, the rest of time.

But alas! our hopes were shattered;  
For again in '39,  
War gods bared their fangs o'er Europe—  
Where we'd held that battered line.

Came the call throughout our country—  
Call to sons of yours and mine;  
And again we watched the muster  
Where we'd mustered—line on line.

Stalwart sons from farm and prairie,  
Mine and Woods and office chair,  
And our regimental colors  
Fluttered proudly in the air.

Proud were we to watch them muster—  
Badges glinting down the line;  
Prouder still that they are numbered:  
Gallant, fighting Forty-nine.

They have gone, where once we travelled  
At the Mother Country's call—  
Forty-niners firm and ready  
For whatever may befall.

Forty-niners, ever conscious,  
Of that Regimental pride,  
Built on stout, war-wrought tradition  
Surging ever at flood tide.

We, the old-guard Forty-niners,  
Out of which the new line grew,  
Now affirm association  
With you Forty-niners new.

#### SONS IN TRAINING

2nd Lieut. James L. Weaver, 96th Field Battery, R.C.A., left Edmonton Sunday night July 7th for the artillery training centre at Kingston, as a reinforcement officer. He is the son of the late Col. C. Y. Weaver, D.S.O. Gentleman Cadet W. deN. Watson, of Royal Military College Kingston left Edmonton Saturday night, July 6th for Winnipeg to take up his commission in Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. He is the son of Lt. Col. H. deN. Watson, officer commanding the Kananaskis Internment camp.

#### 49er HAS THREE SONS IN SERVICE

Under the above heading the following appeared in the June 29th issue of the Canadian Veteran: "Three sons of L. Corbett, 2208, 50th Avenue S.E., Calgary, ex-member of the Great War 49th Battalion, are in service. They are David and Herbert, with the first Pioneer Battalion, and William with the 13th Field Company. A fourth son, Bud, has volunteered and is waiting to be called up."

# News and Views of New Battalion's Doings in Canada and England

Items of Interest in Local Newspapers Rewritten for Our Magazine Readers, in Chronological Sequence

By NORMAN ARNOLD

The young Edmonton Regt. left Edmonton Friday, December 15th and landed in England around the weekend of Saturday, Dec. 30th, 1939. Christmas dinner was enjoyed aboard ship the troops dining on turkey taken with them from Edmonton.

In January the regiment along with others of the First Canadian Division was inspected by General Sir Walter Kirke, commander-in-chief of the home forces. As companies of the Edmonton Regiment lined up, Gen. Kirke passed along the ranks chatting to officers and men. He complimented them on the progress achieved in training. "I am pleased to see you in the old country," said Gen. Kirk, "and I know you will be a credit to the British empire, to Canada, and to the regiment which enjoyed such a glorious record in the last war. Good luck to you."

### King's Inspection

Later that month, His Majesty the King inspected the Canadian troops. Throughout a chilling winter day he drove for more than 50 miles about the Aldershot command. Units inspected by His Majesty included the Edmonton Regiment under Lieut-Col. W. G. Stillman, and the Third Field Regiment of the R.C.A., under Lieut. Col. R. A. Wyman of Edmonton. All ranks wore the new battle dress. Every officer was presented and the King spoke to many of the men in the ranks. Spotting the green ribbon of the Mercantile Marine on the breast of C.S.M. Ferguson the King stopped and asked him about it. "Weren't you in the guard of honour in Edmonton last year?" he asked. Ferguson replied that he was. The King then asked after his family.

February found the troops more or less knuckling down to the serious business of soldiering, but the recreation and entertainment of the troops was by no means neglected. In this the band was in great demand not only by the regiment itself and other Canadian units but also by the civilian populace both in towns near and far. Dances were held in and around the camp in huts and what-have-you. This month at Edmonton on Weds. Feb. 14th on the Sweet Caporal programme tribute was paid to the 49th, a brief history was read out and the regimental march past played. At Aldershot the regiment engaged in field exercises, planned to simulate a night patrol into a defended enemy position. This was carried out mainly by the scouts and was watched by senior officers of the Canadian infantry.

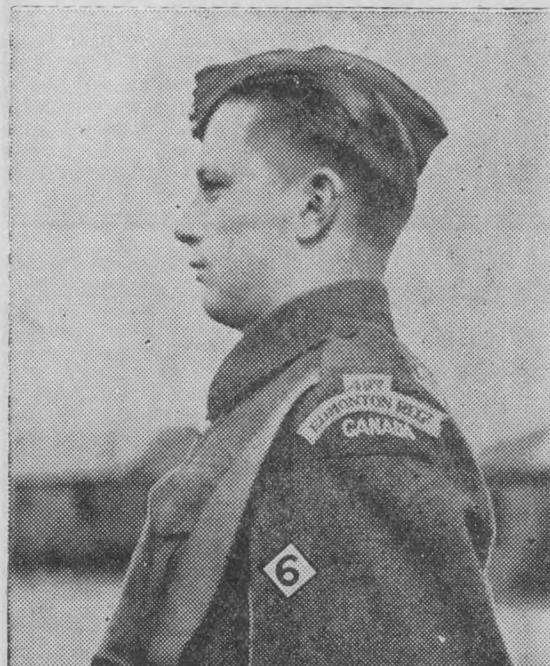
### Intricacies of Modern Warfare

In March machine gunners of the 1st Division were on active service, being initiated into the intricacies of modern warfare. General McNaughton inspected the 2nd Brigade of which the Edmonton Regiment forms a part. All sections of the brigade were put through their paces for his inspection. Princess Pats and the 49th drilled and marched past with a steadiness which reflected credit on those responsible for their training. Lt. Col. Stillman after completing a senior officers course at Sheerness was a guest at the House of Commons of Rt.

Hon. Anthony Eden, and two daughters of David Lloyd George and other members of the House. Officers were practising riding motor cycles, which have replaced horses as the officers' mounts. One of the weekly broadcasts in this month featured the Edmonton Regiment.

### Old Numerals Restored

April saw the numerals 49th returned to prominence. Each member of the battalion now wears on each sleeve, just below the shoulder seam, a blue cloth patch with light green lettering: "49th Edmonton Regiment." The colours were chosen be-



A typical young 49er wearing the new battle dress and the shoulder badge, in recognition of the fact that 49th Edmonton Regiment, C.E.F., is thus perpetuated.

cause they were the same as the patches worn by the 49th during the first Great War when they won their battle honours in France and Belgium as a battalion of the 7th Bde. 3rd Division. It is with great pleasure the boys of the old battalion see the return of the 49th, for they could not understand the numerals having been removed from the cap badge of the perpetuating militia unit. They thought such a break in tradition as the removal of this number from the badges was a serious mistake in policy. Edmonton night was a feature of the regular amateur nights at Aldershot. Following per-

## RANKING FIRST



IN POPULARITY

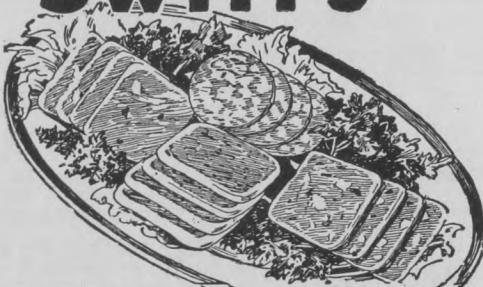
— NEW —

## CALGARY

GINGER ALE

... during hot  
summer months  
order ...

## Swift's



## TABLE-READY MEATS

Swift Canadian Co.  
Limited

formance by more than 20 participants, including a bugle competition, Padre O'Neil of the Edmonton Regiment led the soldiers in a sing song and presented the prizes. The Y.M.C.A. mobile canteen service served the regiment during its trip to the ranges. In the 1st Can. Div. boxing tournament Pte. W. D. Smith, Edmonton Regt., was outpointed by Pte. C. T. Bussach, Toronto, R.C.A.S.C. Better luck next time Smithy,

Lieut J. H. Tremblay was pleased at his return to represent Grouard as a liberal in the Alberta legislature. He said, "For the moment I have only one objective—to win the war—but I will keep in close touch with Grouard affairs and endeavour to advise to the best of my ability".

### Broadcast from England

Monday, April 15th, 1940 we heard in Edmonton the troops broadcast from Aldershot. The troops could be heard shouting "Good old 49th" after hearing Joe Rock sing "Danny Boy" and "Rose Marie" accompanied by Lt.-Col. Stillman at the piano. The music was supplied by the 49th band, under Bandmaster Stanley Sheddien.

On Saturday May 4th the Earl of Athlone, who in June arrived in Canada and assumed his office as the new Governor-General, inspected the Canadians at Aldershot. He passed down a long line of men formed by the Princess Pats, the Edmonton Regt. and the Seaforth Highlanders. This month along with others these regiments were inspected by a distinguished Turkish military and political delegation. "The crack Edmonton Regiment started the "show" with a display of mortar practice." Later the 2nd Bde. in full battle kit marched by the visitors. Gen. Fefet Bele, who defended Gaza against the Allies after the last war, said, "Yes, we were adversaries once, but I do not think we were ever enemies. Around the latter part of the month the brigade took part in advanced training under canvas in some part of rural England. A great part of the surrounding country of sleepy towns and villages was sped through in this manoeuvring.

### Wife Hears Soldier Husband

June 1st the residents of Innisfail got a welcome surprise when Joseph Thomson of the 49th battalion hailed them all over the radio with a hearty "Hello". Mrs. Thompson was listening and must have got a great thrill out of it. This month saw the regiment or at least some of its members under fire for our papers ran an account of 1st Div. M. G.'s manning guns on merchant ships. This led to a friendly dispute between the brigade crews as to which crew did the dirty work when a plane was shot down. The E.R. men were Corporal Robert Watson of Edmonton and Private Ronald Plant of Jarvie in the Peace River country. The reporter said "I talked to Watson and Plant Saturday afternoon as they rested in London before rejoining their ship for another spell at sea. They already have done four tricks and were eager for more as long as the division does not leave them behind when it goes into action. Watson won the Military Medal in the last war at Cambrai with the old 49th Battalion."

### Former Foes Now 49ers

From our former adversaries to our allies and from most other nations came the men who formed the Edmonton Regiment. Private Alphonse Pratch fought against the Canadians at Vimy in the last war, and Pte Rennie Gauth was born at Mons. Britishers of course are the chief source of supply, but Japanese, Indians, Poles rank second in num-

bers to Great Britain, Ukrainians, Assyrians, Czechs Lithuanians and of course Scandinavians. No! we havn't forgotten the Americans.

Lieut W. T. Cromb helped at the opening of a new Canadian Legion Club provided by former soldiers for the new troops. Capt. M. W. Plunkett, Dumbells, directed the entertainment. Attending were: Sergt. D. Smith, 5 Henderson Blk., Sgt. J. R. Stone, Peace River.

\* \* \*

From selling ladies underwear to fixing Bren and other arms is a long hop, but Armourer Sgt. Shierlew Burry managed it pretty neatly. He is getting things ready so our boys can "Shoot the Chutes" or the pants offa 'em. Burry used to live at 11217 97 St. Edmonton.

\* \* \*

Bugler "Scotty" Munro, wrote some time ago to say the meals the boys were getting were very good. We hoped he enjoyed his leave and didn't get too "wet".

\* \* \*

According to all reports back here the S.O.S. sent out by Pte. Harold McMaster brought results. Yes! Bags of them in fact. He must have hired a stenog. to get all the mail answered he received from the ladies.

\* \* \*

Bennie Tate was quite taken with the army methods of refereeing the boxing bouts by remote control. However he says the outside looking in stuff seemed to work.

\* \* \*

Lance Corporal Earl Cutter wrote a friend in Edmonton to tell him what a good time the troops can have at the hospitality centre in Aldershot. Cutter and Sgt. Maj. Sommers had their pictures in the Aldershot paper, taken while resting at this centre.

\* \* \*

The Waitt brothers had to wait a long time to see each other after proceeding overseas. These two soldiers, Mathew and Thomas, in letters to their parents at Edmonton state they very rarely meet. Mathew is in "D" coy. and Tom on H.Q., but is now batman to Lord Tweedsmuir, son of the late Governor-General.

\* \* \*

R.S.M. Alan Sachse, writes of a trip to the Tower of London where he watched the King present colours to the Guards. He said, "It was a real treat to see the neatness and precision of their drill." He along with others of the Canadians had a wonderful view of the whole affair. He was also detailed to go to Winchester to see the work of the famous Rifle Brigade.

\* \* \*

The McCulloch brothers, three from Edmonton and one from Montreal met at Aldershot for the first time for 12 years. Ptes. Jack, Robert and Cpl. Samuel are in the Edmonton Regiment and Pte. William enlisted at Montreal. Their mother Mrs. W. McEwan lives in Barrhead, and a sister Mrs. George Orr at 10414-95th St. Edmonton.

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## N. E. COOK MEETS FRIENDS AT COAST

Bob Hunter, old timer of "D" coy. and later of "B" coy. in which he was a sergeant, is now living at 1330 Alberni St. Vancouver. Bob was in a serious mine accident last year but is now recovered and looks just about as fresh and youthful as he did twenty five years ago. He has a position with the Army & Navy service club, where Percy Wells is also employed.

J. I. Smith, who, with Joe Curlett, hailed originally from the Isle of Man and joined the 49th with the first lot, is a Vancouver resident, where he meets up with Andy Dale every so often. J. I. was in the bombers and did yeoman service with the old regiment, winning the M.M. for conspicuous gallantry. He has many friends among the oldsters.

Living at Royal Oak, on the outskirts of Victoria, B.C., Charlie Travers is hale and hearty and sees the odd 49er., fortunate enough to holiday on Vancouver Island. As so many of his old pals will recall Charlie was in Don coy. and was a brother of Capt. Oliver Travers, killed in action. Before retiring to the coast he farmed for fifteen years following the war in the Peace River country.

J. F. E. Carman, whose address is now R.M.D. 4, Victoria Drive, in the Gordon Head District, Victoria, B. C., follows all 49er activities with the greatest interest. Who doesn't recall "Dad", one time quarter master of Steady D, who never forgets to send greetings by wire or letter to those who attend our annual dinner. He and Mrs. Carmen and their daughter have a home which is surrounded by all the glorious natural beauty in flowers and a garden that keeps him busy and fit. Sends best wishes to all the boys. F. R. Hasse, whose war diary appears in our issues, lives nearby on Ash Road.

Lieut. Col. R. H. Palmer, D.S.O., now retired and living near Royal Oak, Victoria, when seen recently at the coast, looked hale and hearty and was stepping out with a military stride that a much younger soldier might well envy. Col. Palmer has offered his services again. As recorded in the last issue of the Forty-Niner, the Colonel's son, Charles, is in the Royal Air Force. Col Palmer's address is Saanichton, V.I., B.C.

## HON. NORMAN ROGERS KILLED IN PLANE CRASH

The Minister for National Defence was killed in an airplane crash near Newcastle Ont., Monday, June 10th, while on his way to Toronto to conduct a speaking engagement. The funeral service was the first held in the parliament buildings. The burial took place at Amherst, N.S. His passing was a sad blow he having just returned from his inspection and conferences with the government and forces overseas, and was in the midst of a speed up of war effort at a crisis in the fortunes of the Allied forces.

## NAMED SCRUTINEER IN SOLDIER VOTE

J. W. H. Williams was scrutineer in the taking of the vote in the Canadian Active Service Force in Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia and the Yukon Territory. Mr. Williams' appointment as special returning officer was made by Jules Castonguay, chief electoral officer for Canada.

## Victoria Branch Formed On 25th Anniversary

**"Dad" Carman Made New President—Many an Old Timer Takes Active Part to Perpetuate Associations**

On the twenty-fifth anniversary of the formation of the 49th Battalion, Edmonton Regiment, a Victoria branch of the battalion association came into being on Saturday January 6th at an enthusiastic dinner meeting of veterans in Speedie's Cafe.

The meeting elected Colonel R. H. Palmer honorary president; J. F. E. Carman, president; C. W. A. Drader, vice-president; Albert Stroud, secretary treasurer; F. R. Hasse, corresponding secretary, and an executive comprising C. R. D. Ferris, J. Watts and A. G. Holloway, also present were; E. E. King, C. H. Holmes, H. Hobb, C. McKenzie, J. F. Albion, F. Lukey, E. G. Trevelyan, A. H. Banks, C. B. Travers, P. Allison and J. R. Huntley.

### Padre Again

Present at the dinner, Rev. F. L. Stephenson, chaplain of the battalion overseas, returned to his post as padre of the branch, amid acclamation.

It was unanimously agreed that a reunion should be held on April 9, the anniversary of Vimy Ridge, and that other meetings should be arranged during the year.

Toasts to King and the Royal Family, to comrades who fell in the last war, and to the ladies were honored during the evening.

The gathering was of an informal nature, and many reminiscences of training days in Canada and fighting in France were exchanged. The padre told of his own attempts to enlist in the ranks, of being turned down because he was too old, and of joining as chaplain, to go overseas with the 103rd Battalion and later be drafted to the 49th—"an immortal name in Western Canada."

### Vimy Remembered

The twenty-fourth anniversary of the Battle of Vimy Ridge was commemorated Tuesday April 9th by the Victoria Branch of the 49th Battalion, Edmonton Regiment Association and their wives at an informal social in the Knights of Pythias Hall. The Victoria Branch was formed here some months ago, and last night's gathering was the first reunion of the Edmonton veterans.

The significance of the occasion was referred

Lieut. J. F. E. Carman



Lieut. J. F. E. Carman, now residing at R.M.D. 4, Gordon Head, Victoria, B.C. from a snap taken last month by N. E. Cook. The great strength of character which endeared "Dad" to the hearts of the old boys is plainly noticeable in this splendid picture of a fine gentleman and gallant soldier.

to in a brief address by J. F. E. Carman, president of the branch, who spoke of the part played by the 49th Battalion in the historic battle, and of the seriousness of the menace which the British Empire was again facing in Europe.

Several interesting films belonging to the Provincial Government Travel Bureau, showing Canadian scenes, the Royal visit, and the departure of the "Princess Pats" from Victoria last November, were screened by Comrade Clarence Ferris. Community singing was enjoyed, and items were contributed by Frank Lavery's one-man-band, and songs by Mrs. Radcliffe, accompanied by Miss James.

Arrangements for an Edmonton picnic in the summer, under the auspices of the association, were discussed.

### LEFT FOR COAST

Stuart Gurr, "Don", has left Edmonton and taken up residence at Vancouver. We all hope Don will enjoy his change of climate.

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## Eastern Branch 49th Battalion Association

I am reminded that the magazine comes out next month and have suddenly realized that no material has been sent from the Eastern Branch. With the stress of the times and the events in recent days, I have overlooked writing to you.

The Eastern branch has been going on quietly and endeavouring to keep the members in the East, together. We have held several dinners since the last magazine was published. At our last dinner, we had the pleasure of having Major Debney, who commanded the old battalion in Edmonton during recent years, and is, of course, well known in the perpetuating unit. Major Debney gave us a very inspiring and interesting talk on happenings in the perpetuating battalion, whilst he was associated with it. He told us of the new colours which had been presented to the battalion and many other interesting happenings connected with it. Major Debney's talk on the life of the perpetuating unit was very refreshing and we could realize that the men in the present 49th Battalion, are filled with the zeal which the original 49ers were wont to display.

The Canadian Corps Association held its annual Drumhead service at Riverdale Park, Toronto, on June 9th. The 49th Battalion was represented on the parade. While the weather was not good, there was a very strong turnout of veterans. Some of the veteran units from Toronto, made a strong showing. There was a detachment of C.A.S.F. soldiers on parade and the veterans did their best to show that they could march as well as the young fellows in the new army. Every man on parade renewed his oath to God, King and Country, as follows:

"We, here assembled, most solemnly and reverently declare our belief and faith in Almighty God and re-affirm our allegiance and loyalty to our King and Country."

The service was extremely touching and impressive. Riverdale Park is a natural bowl and it was estimated that 50,000 citizens attended the service.

The Eastern Branch is endeavouring to send a supply of cigarettes to the perpetuating unit Overseas. We have forwarded some 6000 cigarettes and intend to send 9,000 more to be distributed among different companies. We would welcome donations for this purpose from any old 49ers living in Eastern Canada. We are trying to raise another \$30.00 with which to buy cigarettes. This would make \$50.00 for this year. Anything that any old 49ers, residing in Eastern Canada can do towards our tobacco fund, will be gratefully appreciated.

In honour of the 49th Battalion, Edmonton Regiment, Overseas, may I dedicate the enclosed song. I am sorry that I did not have time to get it set to music. Our best wishes to all branches and to yourself.

Yours sincerely,

Cecil Jones, Secretary.

\* \* \*

### MARCH OF CANADA

We are the Canadian Army,  
Marching away to War.  
We have left our homes behind us  
And those whom we adore.  
And when this war is over,  
We will march back home once more  
To the homes we left behind us,  
As our fathers did before.

### CHORUS

March, March, Men of Canada,  
March, March, with Courage and Valour,  
March to Victory.

We are the Canadian Army,  
Marching away to War.  
We sing the Maple Leaf, God Save the King,  
As our fathers did of yore.  
Oh Canada, God Bless our home  
And make us proud of thee  
As we fight for truth and justice  
Free lands and liberty.

\* \* \*

### President Ottewell's Views

I am afraid that we in Eastern Canada have overlooked the fact that the Forty-niner magazine is soon to be published again. The 49ers in Eastern Canada have not been seeing as much of each other as during other years. Quite a number have been getting jobs guarding public utilities, and are not available to attend meetings in the evenings, and, strangely enough, events coming almost one on the other, the time passes so quickly, one is so liable to overlook the things which have taken his attention in other years.

Some of us now have sons in active service units. Perhaps there are sons of old 49ers in the perpetuating unit Overseas. It being based at Ed-

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## FEATURE PICTURES

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monton, distance prevented the sons of 49ers residing in the East, from joining the regiment of which their fathers were very proud. There are, however, the sons of several 49ers residing in Eastern Canada, who are now in C.A.S.F. units.

As one studies the ground over which we have trodden during the past 22 years since the last war no doubt a feeling of discouragement is apt to creep in. In the light of events which have happened during the last nine months, one realizes the incredible mistakes which have been made by those who are charged with the protection of the Empire, at large. Perhaps our leaders are not entirely responsible. In Democratic countries, the leaders give the kind of leadership the people desire. The Canadian elections which were held on March 26th last, would tend to support this statement. There has been a tendency in this country to discourage ex-service men and those who had spent much time and energy in pointing out the trouble which has now come upon us. However, little advantage can be derived from casting aspersions. The very fact that a leader has misjudged coming events in the past, does not necessarily brand him as incompetent. A leader who has made mistakes, may be capable of rendering splendid service if he is willing to address himself to the problems of the moment and those which we may have to meet in the future.

It has always been my opinion that we of the old army did not take full advantage of our opportunities. Discipline was not encouraged or enforced during the latter part of the war and particularly, during demobilization days. Where there is no discipline there is always lack of respect toward public service and public duty. The soldier is so liable to return to civil life with the wrong outlook. And then there is the fellow who did not serve, and evaded service. You will find that his sons are in most cases evading service this time. This class is jealous of the man who served and will make very sure that the ex-service man receives as little consideration as possible. This element has been predominating Canadian life since the last war and apparently, has been predominating life in France and England, whilst Germany was building up a mighty war machine.

Whatever the outcome may be, it is hoped that we cure many of the evils which have crept into our national life and that we emerge, if poorer and burdened with debt, wiser, more charitable and a better people. It would seem that the things worthwhile in life only come after severe trials. It is hoped that the British people will again show the hardihood and tenacity which made the Empire great. Marshall Pétain admitted in his capitulation speech that France lacked the will to make the sacrifices necessary to defend her country. Now that the British people are aroused, and we in Canada, and the other Dominions are commencing to realize what we have to face, painful and costly as it may be, we shall surely emerge triumphant. Being custodians of the world's greatest system of justice, (and our justice is about the only thing in which we surpass other people) it is hoped that we shall be able to protect our trust with honour.

With the finest feeling and kindest thoughts to Forty-Niners everywhere, and especially to those who have sons who have taken up the torch thrown to them from ageing hands, I am

Yours sincerely,

R. W. Ottewell, President,

## Vancouver Branch 49th Battalion Association

We held our annual children's Xmas Tree during the Month of December and had in the neighborhood of 100 children present all of whom received a present from Santa. A large number of adults were also present and it is hard to say which enjoyed themselves the most—the grown-ups or the youngsters.

Our annual banquet was again held in Spencers dining room and there were close to ninety present. A good programme was put on and we were honored by our usual guests from the old 7th Brigade units who responded to their various toasts. After the banquet many of the boys adjourned to the Ladies' Auxilliary dance in the Castle Hotel Ballroom.

Comrade Pres. Bill Oakley acted as toastmaster at the Banquet and did a very fine job.

We have held during the winter season a series of whist drives and dances which are part of our social functions and have quite often had visiting 49ers drop in to spend a social hour and talk over old times.

Our election of officers and the annual meeting has been held and the following officers elected. Pres., Edgar Arnold; 1st Vice, Charlie Waterhouse; 2nd Vice, George Waite; Sec. Jimmy Collin; Treas, Ray Ware; Sgt. at Arms, Cmde Willis; Executive, Comrades Jennings, Morris, McLeod and Howell; Auditors, Comrades (Major) Hardisty and Deacon.

We wish all our Comrades of the 49th wherever

they may be the very best and hope that any time they are in this vicinity they will look us up as they can always get in touch with us through the Castle Hotel on Granville St. between Georgia and Robson Streets. (Where all good 49ers meet).

Wishing you once again on behalf of the members of the B.C. Branch the best possible.

Yours very sincerely,

Edgar Arnold, Pres.  
Jas. B. Collin, Sec.

\* \* \*

### LADIES' AUXILIARY, VANCOUVER BRANCH

At our annual meeting the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. E. A. Reeves; 1st Vice Pres., Mrs. W. Morris; 2nd Vice Pres., Mrs. W. A. Oakley; Secretary, Mrs. Jas. B. Collin; Treasurer, Mrs. C. Waterhouse; Mrs. W. C. Skinner, Convenor for the Local Council of Women.

We are also taking part in Red Cross Work and are happy to report that our membership is still growing.

We recently celebrated our Fifth Anniversary with a banquet at the Eden Cafe, Mrs. Reeves acting as Toastmistress, and later adjourned to the theatre. We had an attendance of thirty members.

Best wishes for all Forty-Niners.

Mrs. E. A. Reeves, Pres.  
Mrs. Jas. B. Collin, Sec.

## FORTY NINERS IN and OUT of the NORTH

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# Still Going Strong After 25 Years 49ers Celebrate At Annual Dinner

**Lively Gathering in Atmosphere of Wartime Spirit . . . Hilarious, Boisterous Veterans Foregather and Continue to Demonstrate that Old Soldiers Never Die . . . An Occasion When All Are Made Welcome in True Griesbachian Style.**

It was the 25th birthday of the old 49th that was celebrated by the annual dinner in the Macdonald hotel main dining room when about two hundred and fifty of the troops met on Saturday evening, January 6th. It was a real bang-up affair, without frills or spills. Simplicity itself marked the usual camaraderie and companionship which was evident. There was no untoward incident to label it as anything else but one of the most enjoyable yet. If it is true that old soldiers never die, it is equally true that when forty-niners do not attend an annual dinner one can almost conclude that they have faded away.

### Not a Dull Moment Anytime

From the first stirring skirl (or what some might describe and often do as squeal) of Alec Thompson's bagpipe, as he marched bekiilted at the head of the parade into the dining room, until the last "good night" was said or "good luck until next year" was wished there was not a dull moment. Forty-niners can be depended on to make things lively when they get together and it proved a get-together that seemed just a little different this time. Perhaps it was because of another wartime atmosphere. It seemed easier to recall one's feelings a quarter of a century back. But with the passing of so many years it seemed less difficult to remember actions and reactions to real war and all that followed by way of associations and experiences.

### Few Speeches and Short Ones

Most of the old gang were there, along with a few who had either never been there before or had not been for years. General Griesbach as president of the 49th Association was in the chair. All the executive members were in their places, helping to make a go of what they had planned and arranged for the pleasure and entertainment of the gay veterans. As usual there was a good dinner served, with draught beer in ever-flowing quantities being poured into glasses. Some had thought the departure from bottled to draught beer would not work. But it did and everyone had all they wanted, with none left over or wasted. Few speeches were said. When they were, speakers not only showed wit by their brevity but wisdom in their decision to be brief.

### Each Member Means Much to Another

The silver haired General beamed with pride when he again surveyed the wondrous sight of chatting, laughing, cheering, singing, hilarious, boisterous 49ers meeting together for another celebration and demonstration of what the old regiment means to each member and what each member means to one another. It was easy to excuse those who preferred to talk or cup their hands to an ear as they listened to nearby pals, instead of to witness entertainment that might be seen or heard anytime. It was only once a year that boys of the old brigade met together for a few short hours to chin-wag and recall and reminisce and perhaps to

tell some tall ones, or small ones, or big ones that were either entirely true or only the harmless result of innocent but vivid imaginations. Only those who attend these affairs can understand the atmosphere which was charged this year with the leaven of grim reality once more and well seasoned to the taste of all with the abandon, hilarity and levity which only a soldier seems capable of properly mixing together.

### Eloquent Acknowledgment from Col. Stillman

After filling up with all the food and drink that desire demanded, the diners either leaned back or more heavily on the tables. A brief toast list was on the program, the first to the King. Then came that to Silent Friends when many a gallant pal was recalled. Followed toasts to Absent Friends and Sister Battalions of the old 7th Brigade. A few of the names heard included Charlie Walker, George Young, Charlie Travers, Ring Reid, Spencer Tuck, Charlie Martin, Tony Petersen, Bob Hunter, Frank Winser, Bert Taylor, Reg. Dorway, Ernie Sharp. Another was drunk to the Young Battalion in England. (A letter had been received by the General from Col. Stillman, of the Edmonton Regiment). In part, he wrote to General Griesbach: "The spirit of the old 49th which we have tried to transmit to the young 49th has not been without results. Cradled in the traditions of the old battalion, we hope that if and when the supreme tests come these troops may retain the fine record of the original regiment. In humility of heart we go forth, for that record is hard to attain to but its heritage binds us to the Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry and the benefits of that heritage we already enjoy . . . Our message to the old 49th is "God bless you all".

### Good Wishes by Wire, Letter and Cable

Telegrams were read from the P.P.C.L.I. Service and Depot Battalion in Winnipeg; grand old Dad Carman from Victoria; Forty Niners in Lethbridge who had but recently formed a new branch there, imploring the troops to save enough to drown Hitler's gang; P. C. Wells, secretary of the Vancouver branch; A. B. Clutterham, formerly of "D" coy., but now post master of Tofield; Brigadier J. A. Clark, Vancouver. A wire came from all the noble Forty Jocks in Montreal. The adjutant of the R.C.R.'s wrote his best wishes from regiment members both in Canada and abroad. Cecil R. Jones, secretary of the 49th Eastern Branch, sent a letter which was read amid applause.

### Motion Pictures Program Feature

A new departure by way of entertainment were pictures in technicolor, shown by Alf Blythe, who took them at the time of the Royal Visit to Alberta last summer. A short piece of film taken by John Michaels and another by C. H. Losie showed part of the parade and ceremony where in December the parent battalion took to their hearts their lineal descendants, the new members of the Edmonton Regiment. Scenes were also shown of what was witnessed at the C.N.R. station platform

## ALWAYS FAIR WEATHER WHEN 49ers GET TOGETHER



—Courtesy Edmonton Bulletin.

Four members of new regiment attend annual banquet and are made to feel at home by four old stalwarts, standing behind them. Left to right: Jack Blewitt, Neil Campbell, Jim Main and Harry Smith proudly pat shoulders of new 49ers, R. Lewis, J. D. Flavin, J. H. Purdee and A. E. Denyer, respectively.

when the Young Battalion left the city for service overseas on the afternoon of December 15th.

Other entertainment included a song by a former R.C.R., Sergt. D. Dunbar, D.C.M., now living at Calmar. Red Gibbons and his orchestra played lively airs from the platform throughout the evening, when many a new-fangled dance step was tried out by orchestra members.

Earlier in the evening and for a half hour or more previous to the grand march into the dining room, the band of the perpetuating unit, under Bandmaster Edward Kirkwood, played martial airs, not forgetting "Bonnie Dundee". Wartime pals and buddies as they congregated in the lobby greeted one another and chatted over the new war which had started since they had last met.

#### Mayor Fry Given Big Hand by Troops

When General Griesbach called on Mayor John Fry for a few words, Edmonton's chief magistrate was greeted by the crowd singing at the top of their voices: "The old grey mare she ain't what she used to be". Smiling genially, the Mayor patted his thin grey locks and said, "I just want to point out that some of you fellows haven't got as much hair as I have, grey or otherwise." He was most gracious in his remarks about the gallant record of the 49th and for the useful part they had played since as citizens of Edmonton.

#### Brigadier Connolly a Guest

As he started to leave the room near the close of the proceedings, Brig. General C. E. Connolly, D.S.O., G.O.C. of Military District No. 13 at Calgary turned back and resumed his place by the side of Major General Griesbach when the crowd insisted on hearing from him. In a few words he said he could take something from the meeting to help the new soldiers and that he could count on the oldsters to assist him to the limit. The applause he was accorded showed that his well chosen remarks were appreciated.

#### And Then to Bed and Other Places

The National Anthem brought the evening's program to a close, and if what was heard afterwards was true, saw also the beginning for some of many an after dinner party at various places, where what had been so well begun during the dinner was continued among old comrades. They had not seen enough in the short time at the hotel.

In an effort to give those who were unable to be present a better description of what they would have seen or heard had they attended the following brieflets may be of interest:

\* \* \*

A well beloved and high ranking officer demonstrating his assertion that it has taken him more

than two score and ten years to learn to say "No" when he knows he does not want a drink.

\* \* \*

Bob McGrath now living at Transcona, just outside Winnipeg, pleased as punch at being present again after a lapse of so many years, refusing all offers from numerous friends to have one for old time's sake.

\* \* \*

Asked to tell more details about the scrap on the Scarpe at Pelves, in late August 1918, George Gleave showed unmistakable evidence of a wonderfully accurate memory which official records would bear out.

\* \* \*

Jim MacQueen and Walter Hale recounting the part taken by the boys of Steady "D" at the same memorable rout of Heinies as they moved out,

helter-skelter, en masse from this little village east of Arras.

\* \* \*

As an after-dinner host, G.N.E. Strong entertained a few friends who recall how he helped recruit many a new forty-niner for Major Bury's "D" coy. of the Edmonton Regiment.

\* \* \*

Among the boys to attend from the Depot Battalion were Corp. Geo. Willson, old time 49er., Bugler Moffatt, A. E. Denyer, J. H. Purdie, F. T. Flavin and R. R. Lewis. They were the centre of attention from many.

\* \* \*

Reg. Skitch was a welcome visitor from Vegreville. Wonder if Mayor Fry was looking at Reg. when, after the troops had sung "The old grey mare she ain't what she used to be." he remarked that grey or otherwise he still had as much hair as a good many of those present.

\* \* \*

Sid Parsons and Charlie Yeomans of Jarvie met for the first time since the early morning raid at Hooge in 1916 when a Fritz officer and a few men paid a visit to part of "C" coy. trench. A Heinie sergeant shot Yeomans in the hip and shortly after one of Sid's section shot the Boche dead.

\* \* \*

Souvenir King, George Brown, being greeted and reminded of many unique ornaments he made out of anything from a needle to nine inch shell cases and nose caps for soldiers of all ranks.

\* \* \*

George Blower among those present but noticeable not a blower of froth from the head in the glasses being served by Miles Palmer and his platoon of busy mug fillers.

\* \* \*

Now farming at Bashaw, one of the old standbys, Jack Mundy was on hand. Jack has lost none of his curly locks since he mixed and stirred the sweet smelling mulligan from steaming dixies at H. Q. cookhouse.

\* \* \*

Tom Galliver, who rarely misses a turnout of 49ers, telling a friend about good old Harry May, foremost original bugler and afterwards sergeant in "C" coy. losing a brother in the sinking of a naval vessel, the "Gypsy".

\* \* \*

Henry, otherwise and better known as Scotty, Hind, with Harry "Bo" Botel, now living in Winnipeg. These two stalwarts were on the Vimy Pilgrimage in 1936 and seemed to be having a great old chin-wag.

\* \* \*

Stout hearts but with less sturdy physiques were noticed here and there, still serving and playing their part in civilian life in the same creditable manner. Hearts of oak every one; spirits still willing.

\* \* \*

Sitting in a cluster where they seemed to be enjoying every minute of the proceedings were A. G. Rowland of Wetaskiwin, Ernie Newland, and Billy Revill of Kinsella, with "Stub" Foley, in uniform, beribboned, nearby.

\* \* \*

Among other visitors as guests of 49ers friends were noticed: Ernie Davey, Sergt. Dunbar, D.C.M., former R.C.R., Sapper C. H. Oxburgh, Tom Hewett, Rod Christie, Vic Horner, Bill Oliver, Alf Blythe, J. J. Butchart, S. G. Martin, Neil Primrose, Pete Anderson.

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John Michaels was the centre of many who admired the part he played in organizing the drive which resulted in getting band instruments for the new regiment with which they will play their way to victory.

\* \* \*

Reasonable sobriety and moderation in all things marked the whole evening's show. A 49er always could be relied on to hold his head even though he did kick up his heels and play high jinks at times.

\* \* \*

Charlie Mathison, well known in the old batt and now popular Westend swimming pool supervisor, was taking in the sights with the same pleased smile which characterizes his geniality both in and out of season.

\* \* \*

Laid up with a severe attack of flu, Ronnie Arthurs was not able to attend but was visited afterwards by a number of friends to whom as mine host he lived up to his excellent reputation for conviviality, which is not only a good word but a right description in this case.

\* \* \*

Missed and spoken of by scores of those who remember him for what he has done for our association was George Hunt, erstwhile editor of the magazine in which you are now reading this.

\* \* \*

Jack Blewitt, holding forth with trusty buddies and being asked by Bulletin photographer, along with Jim Main, Harry Smith and Neil Campbell to stand beside some new 49ers for a picture which showed up especially well in print.

\* \* \*

Just how many old soldiers did not die but simply faded out of the picture is not known but the number of times the song was sung must have been away up in the thousands.

The barrel was not only rolled out in song but in actual fact both at the dinner and afterwards to provide a barrel of fun and the where-withal to maintain a high degree of companionship.

\* \* \*

Earle Hay pinch hitting for his sparring partner and settling accounts with the hotel officials.

\* \* \*

"And it's always fair weather when good fellows get together" was demonstrated in no uncertain way. "We need all the old boys" was not so much in evidence as was the song itself. Some nightingale songsters these 49ers.

\* \* \*

Bill Rennie and R. Gray swapped many a yarn of former times and other places, each no doubt regretting their inability to again serve or to be accepted.

\* \* \*

Nate Campbell was another we haven't seen for years at these affairs. The passing years have dealt kindly with him. Shades of many a wartime experience pass by with Nate a live-wire actor.

\* \* \*

Charlie Curtis and Len Hitchcock sat together, with Charlie explaining this or that to his less fortunate buddy. Both seem to get as much real pleasure out of being present as it is for their friends to see them.

\* \* \*

The head table was heavy with officers of various ranks, including Brigadier C. E. Connolly, D.S.O. of Calgary. A never failing trait of those who sit there is the attention they always give invited guests.

Tim Ramsey and Nort Ferris were in their accustomed places by the door at an end table many an old friend met and greeted them. George Hunt was the missing member of this original trio. Good old George.

\* \* \*

Kenny Kinnaird did his part nobly and well in gathering together talent for appropriate entertainment but the troops preferred to swap yarns, sing their own songs and tell their own stories.

\* \* \*

A far cry it seemed from the time Charlie Lilley was on more active service and now, when he has the distinction of holding down an oft-wished-for job in the A.S.C. with rank of major. Even if he is minus a pedal extremity, Charlie is still as spry as a cricket.

\* \* \*

Among those palling together either at or

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**EDMONTON**

**ALBERTA**

around the head table were Alec MacDonald, Walter Hunter, R. J. Pratley, Lieut-Col. Alan Elliott, Jim MacQueen, Laddie Muskleston, George Hudson, Charlie Wampler, Jack Irwin, J. H. Dallamore.

\* \* \*

Good old Dave Irons was great to look upon after several years since his last attendance at a dinner here. Too bad he could not have been accompanied by Alec Hay. These two stout old stalwarts are living in Calgary.

\* \* \*

There seems to be a special significance to the way in which former boys of the transport hang together and chum up at these gatherings. They have many thrilling experiences to recall and rotten trips up the line with rations and supplies.

\* \* \*

Turkey with all the trimmings and ice cream as the grand finale was what Maitre des tables Fox served up for the troops, with everything done to a turn and cooked to a king's taste.

\* \* \*

The able assistance given to Le Petit Sergeant Major Norman Arnold in the collection of membership dues was reflected in Norman's smiling face and also in the boost it gave to much-needed association funds.

\* \* \*

Host to his old pals and wartime buddies, Harry Smith, assisted by his good wife at their home, entertained in royal style after the hotel dinner. Old soldiers who attended neither died nor faded away but sang, danced and yarneled to their heart's content.

\* \* \*

Red Gibbons and his orchestra boys shook no mean leg when they moved through willowy, grace-

ful steps on the raised platform. The rest of the musicians furnished faultless rhythm in accompaniment.

\* \* \*

There were perhaps just as many as ever, if not more, from out of town points. The cockles of many a heart were warmed by the sight of this chum, that pal or some other crony, all going strong again.

\* \* \*

Pictures shown by Alf Blythe were more than appreciated. They were in technicolor but one drawback to pictures was that it meant a blackout where no one could see anyone else.

\* \* \*

Noticeable was the absence of several "D" coy. regulars, including Percy Riley, who was ill at home. A visit to him was made in force afterwards. Others were seen around the hotel but not in the banquet room. They were missed.

\* \* \*

J. E. Billingsley was again on deck as one of the faithfuls who can always be depended on to be wherever Forty-niners gather. More power to the elbows of such old reliables who did their bit well.

\* \* \*

Jock Smith, an original of Scotch "B" company, and known to any man who ever went to the cookhouse for a handout, was having the time of his young life. Jock's friends are legion among the old boys.

\* \* \*

Another absentee who was missed this year was Bill Elliott. Several went looking for him but he wasn't there. Jock Tweedale, of Lavoy, was also A.W.L. So were many others whom oldtimers expected to see.

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From Calgary came Tommy Coroon. Perhaps he and Dave Irons will lead a contingent of old 49ers to Edmonton for next year's anniversary. They will be made especially welcome.

\* \* \*

Charlie Wampler, George Hudson and Laddie Muckleston at one end of the head table got a bird's eye view of what was going on. No doubt this chronicler missed a good deal by not being there with this trio.

\* \* \*

There was no question about draft beer, poured from jugs, being all that Red Gibbons had previously claimed it would prove. Those who did the pouring seemed to be just where they were needed and also just when.

\* \* \*

Many an old stager of the sportmen of "A" coy., the Scotchmen of "B", men of pre-recruiting days from outlying districts who joined "C" coy. and the frontiersmen of Steady "D" was a true representative of those who made the Griesbach regiment.

\* \* \*

In his accustomed place to take in everything for his newspaper, Jack Oliver, veteran scribe of the Edmonton Bulletin, had his eagle eye on all proceedings and made a good job of reporting the highlights of the whole affair.

\* \* \*

Our "Wandering Boy" column would be made much more interesting to those we so seldom see but who get this magazine sent to them anyway if newsy items about our members were passed along to Ye Editor.

\* \* \*

And bye the bye, all ranks are requested to patronize advertisers, without whose support our magazine would be plumb out of luck. The least we can do is to lend our support to those who help us.

\* \* \*

#### Will Somebody Tell Us

Why this dinner was one of the best ever held? Whether the whole party was not possessed with the real reunion spirit right from the word go?

How many of the troops manage to keep that school girl complexion?

Yes, even the granddaddys.

Just what there is between two old army pals to cause such exuberance when meeting again after an absence of some years?

If it isn't worthwhile to meet even one overseas pal absent from the lineup since wardays?

And whether during the showing of the pictures of the departure of our young boys there was reflected the deeper undercurrent of feeling by the quiet which descended on the troops, brought home more forcibly when another portion depicted some battalion celebrity and some wit would pass a remark uncouth mayhap, but certainly pointed, which caused the troops much merriment.

Why! we lost the pianist? And if the boys without previous agreement hadn't unanimously dispensed with that portion of the entertainment? If the entertainers didn't do their best, those who had the temerity to try their luck? How anyone could get through a barrage like the boys put up (of trench talk) to get to any objective?

If the only entertainers who could put it over did so with the boisterousness and gusto of their vocation wasn't the band UNDER Matt Gibbons, or at least did so, until old mal de mer asserted

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his supremacy, even then the drummer Kennedy and one lone cornet tried to chip in and call it "The end of a perfect day?"

\*\*\*

Although others were there who did not sign the rolls the following are some of the wartime Forty-niners present:

Major General Griesbach, Doc Purvis, C. Jennings, Bob Law, Jack Blewett, Neil Campbell, Reg Skitch, R. C. Dingley, Jim Main, Harry Smith, Bob Dhyte, Bob McGrath, R. V. Patterson (Camrose), C. F. Yeomans (Jarvie), Sir Parsons, N. E. Cook, Tim Ramsey, W. Hutchinson, Dicky Barcroft, George Brown, Jimmie Dewar, George Blower, Andy Black, H. Sandilands, Jack Mundy (Bashaw) J. E. Billingsley, Fred Pinnell, Tom Galliver, R. Hargreaves, G. A. Low, Alec Thompson, J. H. Sandilands, John C. Hall (Dawson Creek), Scotty Hind, Harry Botel (Winnipeg), Ernest Newland, A. G. Rowland (Wetaskiwin), Billy Revill (Kinsella), Stub Foley, Earle Hay, Charlie Mathison, Bill Rennie, R. Gray, Alec Moir, C. A. Russell, R. Peppre, Wm. McMorrin, Art Johnstone, H. W. Bergman, J. W. H. Williams, Farmer Steele, Norman Arnold, George Crockett, E. P. Moran, E. F. Guest, A. Parton (Westlock), P. P. Muirhead, Louie Alexander, Pete Livingstone, M. Gibbons, Charlie Daws, S. C. Hancock, Neville Jones, Bill Worton, A. V. Daly, A. S. Priest, Frank Porritt (Jarvie), Stuart (Don) Gurr, Peter Rule, C. W. Lilley, Alec MacDonald, Walter Hunter, Alan Elliott, Jas. MacQueen (Red Deer), George Hudson, Laddie Muckleston, L. C. Harris, Kenny Kinnaird, George Gleave, C. Disturnal, Nate Campbell, Dave Irons, (Calgary), A. Liddle (Ponoka), J. H. Dallamore, J. L. Irwin, Barney Morrison, Mose Williams, Charlie Curtis, L. Hitchcock, Charlie Vaughan, Dan Gilchrist, Hugh Currie, Tommy Coroon (Calgary), H. E. Tanner, Harry Balfour, Jock Smith, A. C. Keen, George Hollands, A. E. Potter, D. Keating, H. J. Macdonald, W. Mair, Paul Regan, W. K. MacDonald, H. Clift, Neil Livingstone, A. E. Duke, W. R. Hawkes, F. Lunn (Waskatenau), H. T. Alexander, H. J. Haight (Slave Lake), H. T. Mason, John Diamond, Geo. Pendleton, H. Larmour, Ray Dorey, W. G. Bond, H. Jolleff (Calmar), Bill Thirwell (Robb), R. G. Simpson, H. Boyce (R.R. 2.) J. V. Horner, M.M. O'Brien, C. H. Bunkum, W. G. Mair, T. Holmes.

The following were guests: G. L. A. Strong, Sapper C. H. Oxburgh, Tommy Hamer, Rod Ceche, Bugler Moffatt, Burcross R.F.A., A. E. Denyer, J. H. Purvie, F. T. Flawn, R. R. Lewis, C. A. Edie (Waskatenau), D. C. Dunbar, Wm. Ferris, Cpl. Williams, Bmdr. D. W. Russell, A. Cleghorn R.A.F., Sgt. D. Dunbar, R.C.R., J. E. Davey, Jack Jones, G. Kelley, J. E. H. Tidswell, Mayor John W. Fry, Brigadier C. E. Connolly, Col. P. L. Debney, Col. F. A. Stewart Dunn, Bill Oliver, Alf Blyth, J. Michaels, C. W. Henneyer, J. J. Butchart, S. G. Martin, Don Graham.

### **COL. P. L. DEBNAY, M.M., ENTERTAINED**

The Eastern Branch entertained Maj. Debney, M.M., 2nd in command 1st Pioneer Battalion at a dinner on Saturday, May 4th at Toronto. Some of those present signed their names on the invitation, and this was forwarded to General Griesbach at Ottawa. Peter Haig, Sgt. Major "B" coy.; G. W. Edmonds; C. S. Chapman, 3 Platoon, "A" coy.; E. Podgrove, 13 Platoon, "D" coy. (no arms); A. A. Rollitt, "D" coy.; James Bryson, "D" coy.; Spencer Rennison, 8th Bn.; Albert Starling, Signalers; Edward Todhunter, "B" coy.; Cecil R. Jones, "C" coy.; Walter B. Stallan.

# Old Forty-Niners Resident In England Proudly Meet New Battalion At Joyful Aldershot Reception

*Ernie Sharp Vividly Describes Memorable Day When Proud Oldsters Meet and are Greeted by Members of those Who Uphold Old Traditions . . . Capt. Petherick Speaks for Old Guard and Col. Stillman Says New 49th Soaked in Those Things Which Made Old Regiment Famous*

On Sunday the 31st of March twenty-two old Forty-Niners assembled somewhere in England to visit the Regiment. That such an assembly should take place reflects great credit upon W. M. Bradfield (former 80010 Pte. "C" Coy.) who, with the able assistance of J. L. Snyder (Pte. 436720) acting as liaison officer with the regimental depot, made contact with about seventy old Forty-Niners now resident in this country, and organized the whole re-union. To the credit of those former members of the Battalion be it said that with only three exceptions every one of them replied to Mr. Bradfield's invitation.

Some of us had come long distances to see the Regiment, but I think the palm must be awarded to V. L. Gutteridge (446032 Pte.) who had push-biked eighty-six miles in order to be present on parade; particularly so when you learn that he lost a leg in the last war. Really he didn't seem to think he had done anything extraordinary — "Once a Forty-Niner, always a Forty-Niner"; the spirit never dies!

Officers of the Regiment were at the station to meet us and we were taken by automobile to the Camp. It was a proud moment for us as we drove slowly through the entrance to the barracks, to see the smart turnout of the Guard at the salute.

It had been intended originally that we should attend Church Parade with the Battalion, but train services did not quite fit in, and the Church Parade being a Brigade affair could not be delayed. However, we foregathered near the parade ground and we saw the Battalion marching back with our original Padre, Captain Ball, who had conducted the service.

Then under the command of Capt. Petherick, an original Forty-Niner who still retains a snappy, naughty, forty-ninth-like word of command, we old boys were lined up facing them while Colonel Stillman in a short speech of welcome introduced us as those who had helped to create the spirit of the Battalion and to lay the foundation of its proud traditions. Led by the Band to the strains of "Bonnie Dundee", we were marched to the saluting base and saw the Regiment march past at the salute. Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy! did we swell with pride!!!!

After the parade the Officers took us under their wing, dispensing lavish hospitality. Then we were shown over the barracks, being greatly impressed by the comfort and accommodation provided by the modern Army hut.

Lunch was served in the Officers' Mess, with the pleasant background of the strains of the Regimental Band. Colonel Stillman then addressed us:—

"Gentlemen, I think this is an occasion which we have tried to strip of all formality. We did not attempt to put on any sort of Mess Dinner; we wanted you to see us exactly as we live every day of our lives. I was glad to see so many of our men had stayed in camp for you. We did not bring any

pressure to bear on them to stay in camp on a Sunday, because of the number of night operations they have during the week. They are, I ask you to believe, working very hard, and it would not be a very nice thing for me to compel them to parade on Sunday. I can only ask you to judge from the number who were on parade that they think a great deal of the old 49th Battalion. In fact I have no hesitation in saying that they are soaked in the traditions of the old Regiment, and that we do preserve those traditions. I think there is nobody more proud of the record of that old Battalion than the officers whom I have the honour to have under my command, and the men themselves.

Certain alliances have taken place in past years in the shape of the alliance with the Loyal Regiment, the Wide Bay Regiment in Australia, and the Kimberley Regiment in South Africa. I cannot tell you, gentlemen, how much these alliances also mean both to us and to you.

As for the Loyal Regiment, many of their officers have gone out of their way and have come long distances to see us since we came to this camp. One of them, the Colonel-in-Chief Brig.-Gen. Wells, addressed some of our men. That which appeared to be a sort of paper alliance now materializes in the flesh; and I perhaps need hardly say how much that impresses the men. I am quite sure in my own mind that if this war stretches out for any length of time, we shall learn again how much tradition means to the British race in pulling through another of these very unfortunate conflicts.

## Inherited Traditions

I want to say to you how much we appreciate your coming here today. Some of you have come very long distances, and we are more than thrilled to think that you should go to all that trouble. It is unfortunate that Sunday is not the best day to see a Battalion. I do not think you would have liked me to ask the whole Battalion to remain in camp. Some of them have not yet had their landing leave. It is enough that we have probably twice the number that we usually have here on Sunday, to show you how much they appreciate your coming. You cannot see them to the best advantage without their equipment. If you had been here a week ago last Thursday you would have seen them march past the Divisional Commander with their transport behind them, and I have no hesitation in saying that you would have been thrilled with those who are fortunate enough to inherit the traditions that you have set up for them.

I do not think there is anything more that I can say except to once again thank you for taking the trouble to come here. I ask you to believe me that we never miss an opportunity of reminding the members of the Battalion that they do inherit your traditions. It is my firm belief that when they are tested, as perhaps they may be tested one of these days, you will find, gentlemen, that they will not let you down."

**Recounts 49th History**

Capt. Petherick, replying on behalf of the old Forty-Niners, said:—

"Colonel Stillman and Officers of the Forty-Ninth, I must tell you how much we appreciate the kindly welcome you have given us, and I also express our thanks to the men for turning out as they did and giving us a chance to see the spirit of your Battalion. I am sure that I voice what everyone is thinking when I say that we shall all go away quite happy knowing that the old Forty-Ninth still lives."

We old soldiers can only live in the past, and I am afraid I do that more and more each day. I have found that very handy sometimes. Occasionally I go home rather late. My wife never dreams of asking me where I have been or what I have been doing; she simply looks at me and says, 'From Sanctuary Wood to Mons!' Yet, you know, we are bound to go back to twenty-five years ago when Colonel Griesbach and dear old Major Hobbs laid the foundation of the Battalion. We know that they had excellent material—you can see it around the table today. Some of them were a little better-looking twenty-five years ago! But Colonel Griesbach licked us into shape. He built up a Battalion that we were always proud of, and a Battalion that Canada and this country have reason to be proud of.

**Pleasant Memories of Canada**

I do not want to go on telling you the full details, but we all look back with pleasant memory to our training in Canada, to the trip through to Montreal, the crossing to Plymouth, the hungry journey we had to Shorncliffe and the joy we had in getting a square meal there, the crossing to France and of how we used to carry our rifles round with us miles behind the line, when everyone else left them at home. We remember Hooge, and we remember Sanctuary Wood when the enemy's storm troopers came over after shelling us for an hour or two—it seemed like a week to me—and how we wiped them out with machine-gun and rifle fire. I remember June 1916, and if you needed anything to capture the spirit of the Battalion, the history of those few days and of what the men went through would be enough in itself. But it was all done in the day's work. A lot of us disappeared then for a month or two and I was sent to another Battalion, much to my dismay, but they made me very happy and I was never very far away from the Forty-Ninth. I was close to them at Vimy, Amiens and Cambrai, and on the 10th November word came that we had to keep up a position near Mons and that the Forty-Ninth would pass through us. I remember seeing them coming up over the hill and passing some rude remarks to us as they went through. However, I joined them next afternoon at Mons, but I won't tell you everything that happened—you ought to know pretty well.

**New Regiment Will Finish Job**

If anyone had told me then that twenty-one years later I should be replying to the Colonel of the Forty-Ninth Battalion who would come over to finish the job that we did not finish, it would have been hard to believe. But we know now that what happened then was an armistice and that it has simply been only an armistice; and so some of the boys have had to come back to have a second go at it and a new generation has come along to finish the job. I hope you will learn from the mistakes we made then, to finish it up properly this time so that there can be peace in the world for a little more than twenty years.

MANY STOUT HE



The picture shows, left to right, sitting: W. C. Kitchen, F. S. Candy, Lieut. H. C. Denford, M.M., Capt. A. Petherick, Capt. M. C. O'Neill, M.M., J. L. Snyder, W. H. Hurman, Capt. D. W. Rosser (ex-51st Bttn.), Lieut. H. W. Shove, D.C.M. (ex-Rev. E. Pierce-Golding), W. Hosler (now with Seaforts), Lieut. A. F. MacDonald, Capt. J. H. Adams, Major A. S. Dona Tremblay, Lieut. W. S. Backman, Capt. J. R. C. Carter, Lieu

A thousand and one memories crowd my mind of the courage against hopeless odds and conditions right through those years. All that went to make up the spirit of the Regiment, and I feel sure from what I have seen today that you will keep that spirit alive and will guard it with your life. I know that whatever mode of warfare you may have to carry on and however different it may be from the mode of warfare we used in the past, it is certain, sir, that if those who compose this Battalion have the courage of the men who made the Forty-Ninth, your job will be an easy one because you will be able to go through hell or high-water. We shall watch your progress with interest and, I am sure, with pride. We thank you very much for the very happy day you have given us."

Corporal Darke presented to the Battalion an illuminated copy of the Addresses given by the Divisional Commanders to the inhabitants of Cambrai and Mons at the end of the war, in which was included the Address by the Third Canadian Divisional Commander.

An ex-member of the Loyal Lancashire Regiment, F. Tucker, expressed his thanks for the hospitality shown by the Forty-Ninth. Mr. Tucker had served also with the P.P.C.L.I. and the R.C.R.

The thanks of the old Forty-Niners were accorded to Mr. Bradfield and Mr. Snyder for having organized the re-union.

**A Bunch of Gentlemen**

After lunch we were photographed. Now, I am sure you have all heard "The Soldiers' Chorus"

TOUT HEARTS BEAT IN THE BREASTS OF THESE PROUD VETERANS



—Courtesy Edmonton Journal.

Kitchen, G. R. Whitfield, F. H. Chafe, W. M. Bradfield, J. Sheppard, V. L. Guttridge, Lieut.-Col. W. G. Stillman, Herick, M.C., H. May, C. Hunt a member of the Loyal Regiment. Second row, left to right: Lieut. B. B. Taylor, Hon. Ian, Capt. L. F. Dawes, Sergeant J. Farrugia, A. B. Barber, E. Haddon (now with Seaforth Highlanders of Canada), C.M. (ex-51st), R. H. Darke, Hon. Capt. W. A. R. Ball (original padre), E. J. Sharpe, P. Boxall, M.M., Hon. Capt. (hs), Lieut. W. T. Cromb, Capt. D. A. Petrie, Lieut. R. H. Summersgill. Back row, left to right: Lieut. A. M. Purvis, S. Donald; W. Diamond, now with Seaforths; Capt. E. W. Day, Major G. M. Beaton, Major E. B. Wilson, Lieut. J. H. Fer, Lieut. H. D. P. Tighe, Lieut. A. E. Green.

from "Faust". But have you ever heard the Officers Chorus of the Forty-Ninth? Well, let's hope they are spared to come back and sing to you. They all stood up on their chairs behind us—as debonair and handsome a bunch of gentlemen as ever you'll meet on a long, long day's march—bubbling over with bonhomie and high spirits. They must have thought the photographer lacked a little of the 49th snap, so while he was trying to manipulate his camera they burst forth into song, and in between the camera shots they kept it up.

Adjourning to the Officers' Mess we greatly enjoyed the old wartime selections played by the Band for an hour or two. I wonder if Slim Daly with his characteristic cheerful grin, was looking down—(or up—he wouldn't care which). If so, I am sure he would be beaming approval and feeling very proud in the knowledge that under Sgt Stanley Sheldon the Band has the reputation of being the best in the whole Canadian Division. Appropriately enough, the final selection was "Bonnie Dundee", to the strains of which we all pranced round in a circle a la Red Indian out for scalps.

#### Regimental Discipline

What struck those of us who have lived so long away from the democratic West, was the spirit of comradeship between Officers and men, a comradeship that did not seem to slacken discipline but rather to enhance it. There was a smartness and a snap when an "Other Rank" drew himself to attention to speak to an officer. The ensuing conversation might not relate to strictly regimental busi-

ness but the correct regimental discipline was strictly observed. For instance, the orderly of the hut in which I was being entertained by two officers, came through the passage-way. Standing like a ramrod, and with a completely expressionless face, he said something like this: "Sir, today is my birthday. I should feel honoured if the gentlemen would care to celebrate the occasion." We cared. Still with the correct regimental deportment he returned with the necessary health-drinking ingredients, immediately clicked his heels, and with a right-about turn was out. It was a spontaneous friendly gesture, and I drank his health with great pleasure, for I felt it was aimed at me and that he was trying to do his share towards entertaining an old Forty-Niner.

#### Spontaneous Hospitality

What can one say of the hospitality that was simply showered upon us? It was so spontaneous, so sincere and unaffected. To those of us who by force of circumstance have been long exiled from the open hearted West, it was just like going back home. We can never thank the Officers enough for having stayed in Barracks on a Sunday to entertain us. No one knew better than we did what that meant. And not only the Officers but the men, for the Colonel told us that no less than fifty per cent of the men who might have been free had elected to attend the parade to pay homage to we old-timers. That was a fine gesture, a typical 49er gesture. We thank them.

Since returning home I have looked up the meaning of the word "Hospitality". The dictionary

Bob Jones  
Mose Williams

George Hodson  
A. M. MacDonald



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says, "Friendly welcome and entertainment of guests". Well, that is only a common or garden definition, wholly inadequate when applied to the Regiment, because in rising crescendo there is, first of all, "Hospitality", next "Canadian Hospitality", and most overwhelming of all, "Forty-Niner Hospitality".

It was a memorable day.

—Ernie Sharp.

\* \* \*

#### WE WERE THERE

In giving the list of those present I think the place of honor must be given to three former Forty-Niners who appeared in battle dress serving this time with the Seaforth Highlanders of Vancouver. (Some of these old-timers just simply won't be kept out of a fight).

252454 W. Diamond, "D" Coy.

101741 E. Haddon, "A" Coy.

466846 W. Hostler, "D" Coy.

Our ranks were also graced by the presence of two original members of the 51st Battalion who had been invited to represent their old Regiment: Lieut. H. W. Shove, D. C. M. (now O.C. Canadian Legion Club, London), and Pte. D. W. Rosser. Pte. Rosser was accompanied by his son, a fine upstanding Grenadier Guardsman, and another of his sons is serving with the 49th. Truly it runs in the family!

And here are the names of the rest of us:

Capt. The Rev. W. A. R. Ball.

808663 Pte. A. Barber, "C" Coy.

455729 Sgt. P. Boxall, M.M., "A" Coy.

80010 Pte. W. M. Bradfield, "C" Coy.

432077 Sgt. F. S. Candy.

80241 Cpl. F. H. Chafe, "A" Coy.

904094 Cpl. S. G. Darke.

Lieut. H. C. Denford, M. M., "A" Coy.

Capt. The Rev. E. Pierce Golding.

446032 Pte. V. L. Gutteridge.

432664 Pte. C. Hunt, "C" Coy.

432183 Sgt. W. H. Hurman, "D" Coy.

432141 Pte. W. C. Kitchen, "A" Coy.

432237 Sgt. H. May, "C" Coy.

Capt. A. Petherick, M.C., "C" Coy.

433041 Sgt. E. J. Sharp.

262813 Pte. J. Sheppard, "C" Coy.

436720 Pte. J. L. Snyder, "C" Coy.

434494 Pte. G. R. Whitefield, "A" Coy.

I should have liked to have a day's reminiscing with everyone present, but as that would have taken about a month instead of the few hours available, I scarcely got talking with some of the boys at all.

There were many inquiries for old Forty-Niners but the one inquired after most was the well-remembered James McD. Scott of "D" Coy. James McD. had written expressing his great regret at being prevented by war-time business reasons from being present.

Captain Ball seems to have stolen a march on the march of time and discovered the secret of perpetual youth. He still retains the old 49er spirit that used to urge him to go wandering about the front line chatting to the boys, when really if he had obeyed orders he ought to have been away back with the transport. I had not seen Captain Ball for 24 years and 6 days, to be exact, and then he was staggering along the communication trench in Sanctuary Wood, badly wounded.

Lieut. Denford is one of the few who joined the Battalion when it was formed and served in it

right to Mons without a scratch. The only time he was away from the Battalion was when he took his officer's course. Now, I ask you, what would you have given to have had a day's talk with him? And when I refer to a day I mean twenty-four hours.

Capt. Petherick lives away down in Cornwell. He is simply soaked in the spirit—(no, boys, wait a minute; I don't mean what you think I mean)—and the traditions of the 49th. He took charge of the gang and we were very proud to be so ably led.

During the day I met a presently serving member of the Regiment, Pte. J. A. Kennett, who has the unique distinction of having three sons and a son-in-law in the 49th. He himself was in the last war too.

But, Mr. Editor, in the famous words of an infamous man, your patience must be exhausted; therefore, much as I should like to comment on some of the other boys I met, I really will "have a heart" and stop.

\* \* \*

#### OUR EYES WERE DIM

Was it the keen March wind, or was it something else? Perhaps it would be uncharitable to probe too deeply. But what was it that raised a misty glimmer in our eyes as we stood at the saluting base and saw the Regiment—our Regiment—march past in our honour? Surely we old Forty-Niners, most of us with battle scars and all a bit battered by the passing of the years, should be a tough lot. And, what is more, old soldiers don't usually wear their hearts on their sleeves.

But the years had slipped away and there we were, standing on the barrack square, casting our minds back to a generation ago and wistfully peering into what the future may hold for those splendid virile Canadian boys drawn into our old Battalion by the dreadful necessity of war. It was a proud moment, but a moment tinged with sadness.

Who of us would ever have dreamt in those far-distant days that we would once again, a quarter of a century later, step out (as smartly as our wounds and amputations would allow) behind the 49th Band to the stirring strains of the old regimental march? That gave us a thrill that we shall long remember.

The affection a soldier bears towards his old Regiment can only be described as "passing the love of women". And when his old Regiment pays to him such signal tribute as was shown to us, then he is indeed fortunate if he can blame the cold, cold wind for any visible signs of the emotion that stirs him and that he would fain keep in check.

The whole day was one of memories, right from the moment we were met at the station by officers of the Regiment until they saw us off again at night. We shall not forget the honour paid to us, the sincere welcome and open-handed hospitality. Time flew by on "Spitfire" wings, and after a gloriously happy day which will be a landmark to us in declining years when naught but memory remains, we slowly ageing boys of the old Forty-Ninth took leave of our gallant hosts. We who will never cease to be proud of our old Regiment, are equally proud—and very proud—of our successors. May God speed them in the task they have so willingly undertaken and bring them safe home to all they hold dear in their bright, sunny homeland six thousand miles away.

But I really don't think it could have been the Cold March wind; do you?

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## A Touched-Up War Diary—*F. R. Hasse, Reg. No. 432944*

The author of this War Diary is F. R. Hasse, a member of "A" coy. and later "The Signals" and "Transport. He is now a resident of Victoria, B.C., having taken a twenty-year pension from the R.C.M. Police. This Diary is of absorbing interest to the men who were with the battalion in the earlier days in France, just as Mounsey's War Diary was of particular interest to the men who were in France in the later stages. This is the eleventh instalment.

### CHAPTER 11

**March 14th, 1918**—Word comes down the line that four men of the Battalion were badly gassed last night. Drop round to Orderly Room in evening and find Bill English, Rowlands, Botel and "Tiny" Wall there. "Tiny" has taken up Pelmanism and is tremendously enthusiastic about it. He tries to get us interested but his efforts result in little but levity from his audience of four, of whom "Bo" is perhaps the most frivolous. Hear that the C.M.R.'s are to pull off a raid to-morrow.

**March 15—**

Hear some particulars of the C. M. R. raid which was pulled off early this morning. They returned with fourteen prisoners. There was considerable fighting in the German trenches and it is estimated that between twenty and thirty of the enemy were killed. Casualties of the C.M.R.'s number twenty. We see ten of the prisoners as they are marched down the road past our Transport lines. A poor dejected looking lot.



F. R. Hasse

**March 17th**—A compulsory, and consequently most unpopular church parade. Men will never become religious by having it crammed down their throats. As we are returning from the service we see a German observation balloon brought down in flames. German balloons can be seen in large numbers these days, and they would seem to presage an early offensive on the part of the enemy.

**March 18th**—Men and horses are feeling good these grand spring mornings. A bunch of artillery fellows, out exercising their horses, let them have their heads and they race wildly past our lines, their riders yelling for all they are worth. Spend evening in Vimy University marquee in Neuville St. Vaast, browsing among the books there.

**March 20th**—There is a ground mist in the early morning which hides the lower half of the tower of the old monastery on Mount St. Eloi. But the upper half is in plain view above the mist, and an object of ethereal beauty. One would have to go

a long way to see a fairer sight, and any artist who could convey the scene faithfully to canvas would be assured of immortality. We look on and admire as the sun slowly rolls the mist away, and not the least admirer of the scene is a certain member of the section who, somehow or other up till then, had always conveyed the impression that his main interests in life were centred in beer and women.

**March 21st**—Take Bugs and Buster, both saddle horses, to water at noon, as there happens to be no one to look after them. Divisional water-troughs are about a quarter of a mile distant and there is a military policeman there to see that everybody dismounts while watering the horses—a damn-fool army order, for it is easy to get your feet trodden on while the animals are milling around the troughs. The regular military policeman is a good fellow and he tells everyone, in a decent but firm manner, to dismount, reminding them at the same time that Divisional officers, from nearby buildings, can see whether the order is being complied with or not. And he never has any trouble with the men. But to-day there is a military policeman of a different stamp on the job. Seeing a man seated on his horse as he waters it he gallops down from the entrance and yells, "Get to hell off that horse." The rider does not budge, and remarks that it is not his nature to obey an order given in that fashion. The military policeman thereupon says, "I'll fix you, my bucko," and, taking out his note-book, demands the man's name and unit. (He was showing no badges, for he wore neither cap nor tunic.) "So you want my name and outfit," he says. "Well, I'll let you have 'em. My name's Pork, and I belong to the Beans battalion." A delighted roar goes up from the crowd around the trough, and then from all corners general abuse is shouted at that unfortunate M.P. He is wearing a D.C.M. and someone, in a foghorn voice that can be heard above the tumult, wants to know where he swiped it. He turns livid with anger, but he has the sense to know that he is a beaten man and he jabs the spurs into his horse and returns to the gate at the entrance to the enclosure. It is good to see a bully of his stamp get what's coming to him. Bugs lives up to his name and gives me a merry ride back to the lines. There is nothing but a halter on him, and holding him is out of the question as he tries to set a new record for the quarter mile. He breaks through a long line of men and horses that are in his path at one stage, and I have to let Buster go. But he pulls up when he gets to the lines. Bugs is Dave's horse (Sergt. Irons) and he tells me, in no uncertain manner, as I am tying the horse up, that I ought to have had sense enough not to get on him without a bridle.

**March 22nd**—Rain sets in and we are glad to see it, for the ground is as dry as a bone. Hear rumours of heavy fighting down south. C.M.R.'s are hurried back to the line after being out on rest only two days. As one of their battalions pass our lines, on their forced march, not an officer is to be seen mounted, for every charger, including the Colonel's, is being ridden by a sore-footed private. When you see that sort of thing you can take it for granted that there is nothing wrong with the morale of the

battalion. But it's funny that the sight of a sore-footed private riding the Colonels horse while the Colonel hoofs it, should raise a lump in one's throat and bring the moisture to one's eyes. McCallum returns from Boulogne with remount. Apparently he thinks it an occasion to celebrate, and he and Blakeley return to the bunk-house feeling very happy. Sleep is quite out of the question for everybody until they settle down for the night. Mac does a little philosophizing and murmurs before he goes off to sleep, "This ol' world is just what a guy makes it. I've always found it jakealoo."

**March 23rd**—An eager rush for the Paris edition of the "Daily Mail." News is of a vague character but it reports heavy fighting on a fifty mile front. Situation is apparently serious for all leave is stopped. Bethune, Bruay, Lillers and other towns behind the lines are being heavily bombed, and Paris is being shelled by a gun which, from all accounts, must be about eighty miles distant. The shelling of Paris causes a sensation, for it was not considered possible that a shell could be fired such a distance—and one estimated to weigh half a ton. Spend evening in Vimy University tent. An artillery officer, an eloquent speaker, gives a talk on letter-writing. He asks for letters and, on being handed a couple, he goes through them and comments on their good points, and on their faults. One of his audience, at question time, says that the thought of letter-writing is always distasteful to him, yet as soon as he gets down to it, he enjoys writing a letter. Can the speaker explain why this is? The lecturer grins and admits his own experience is the same—it seemed to be a trait in human nature, and he is unable to give an adequate explanation why it should be so.

**March 26th**—Meunier, now a Divisional signaller, comes round to the Transport lines and tells us that Albert has been captured by the enemy after heavy fighting. Wonder if the hanging figure of the Virgin has crashed down into the market square—its fall, according to superstitious civilians in '16, would end the war. Spend evening in Vimy University tent. A lecture is given on the Yukon, by one who was there in the gold rush of '98. A good speaker and his talk is interesting. Paints a good picture of life in Dawson those days.

**March 28th**—Area back of our lines is shelled heavily throughout the night. General "stand-to" at 8:00 a.m. Rumoured that Fritz has broken through on our right, but there is nothing to the rumour for we get the "stand-down" about an hour later. See a number of our tanks moving across open country towards the trenches. They draw considerable fire but none get put out of commission. In the late afternoon a daring German skims low over Mount St. Eloi to see what damage has been done by his artillery. He takes his time and seems unconcerned at the machine-gun fire which is directed at him from the ground. Makes his getaway apparently uninjured.

**March 30th**—Bill English, O.R. sergeant, tells me that the Adjutant wants to see me. Go to orderly room and Adjutant hands me an article which I had addressed to the "Daily Mail" a couple of weeks ago, telling me at the same time that it had been intercepted by the censor at the base. No exception to the article taken by the censor, but he has attached a note to it to the effect that it is contrary to K.R. and O. for a man on active service to send anything for publication direct to the press. Such articles must first be submitted, in triplicate, for

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censorship by the War Office. Adjutant is quite nice about it and gives me nothing in the nature of a reprimand.

**March 31st.**—A softball match in afternoon, the Canadian and American-born of the Transport playing those born in the British Isles. Announcement of the game contains this ominous order, "Identification discs to be worn in order to facilitate the identification of corpses!" British-born win after an hour's uproarious fun. A game such as this is one of the little things which can be entered very much on the credit side of life on active service. Throughout the night our bombing planes can be heard going over towards Fritzie's lines. Someone stirs in his sleep in the bunk-house and mutters, "Give 'em hell."

**April 1st**—A daring enemy pilot comes over and shoots down no less than five of our observation balloons. Gets away with it too, which prompts the enquiry, "Who's top dog in the air now?" A number of our propaganda balloons, freed from away behind the lines, drop leaflets on German territory. In evening the fellows are amusing themselves wrestling and trying various athletic stunts, when Blakeley appears on the scene and pulls off the three-man "lazy-stick" trick. He declares he can hold any three men on the "lazy-stick." Slim Newport and Tony Peterson are his two poker-faced confidants. The first victim is Jimmy Petersen. Blakeley sits opposite the three, Jimmy Petersen being in the centre, and he tells Jimmy to put the stick under his knees "just to steady it." The four of them pull hard, Blakeley suddenly releases his grip, and Jimmy Petersen of course turns a swift somersault. The surprised look on Jimmy's face, as he sits up after his somersault, sets the crowd in a roar. Other victims drift along, including Billy Palmer and Earle Hay. Have seen this trick pulled off before, but never so well as Blakeley, Slim and Tony did it this evening.

**April 2nd**—All the five observation balloons, which were downed yesterday, are replaced to-day. Major Weaver returns from Ferfay and rejoins the Battalion. Hear that our wounded in the line yesterday included Bob Wyndham. Take a walk down to

Neuville St. Vaast in evening and am disappointed to find that Vimy University has been closed down. The serious situation on the Somme front apparently calls for every available man to be in the line. From all accounts the British army down south must be fighting with their backs very much to the wall. At night we can see the line, indicated by innumerable star-shells, being pushed further and further back, and we are wondering if we are going to be outflanked. German spies, in the British army uniforms, are believed to be playing a very active part in these operations, and instructions are received to be on the alert for them at all times. The order apparently has not fallen on unheeding ears for Dave Irons told us yesterday, on returning to the lines, that Lt. Ottewell (Transport officer) and he had been detained for a time as suspected spies!

**April 4th**—Hard to get newspapers these days. Have not seen one for two weeks, but manage to get hold of a "Daily Mail" this morning a couple of days old. News in it not of a very reassuring nature. A big draft joins the Battalion. Mostly new men, with a smattering of old-timers amongst them. Softball game in Transport lines in evening. Team captained by Smalley gets beaten. He explains the defeat to the fact that "he couldn't instil that never die spirit into some of the antiques on his side." Smalley these days contributes considerably to the lighter side of life in the section. Last night he told us of the one and only game of American softball he had participated in. He said he quit after a big husky guy grabbed him by the ankles and used him as a mallet to down members of the opposing team.

**April 5th**—Fellows are wondering when the U.S.A. is going to get into the war with both feet. Although the States declared war a year ago they appear to have accomplished little as yet on the Western Front. The doughboys' song "Over There" has been parodied by the Canadian troops whose version runs, "They're coming over, they're coming over, but they won't be over till it's over, over here." And one hears many a yarn of an uncomplimentary nature to Uncle Sam. The tale is told of an American soldier who went into a London bar and ordered a glass of beer. It was served him by a barmaid, and the American, on tasting it, remarked, "Gee, but this beer's flat." And the barmaid replied, "It's been waiting for you for three years." Then this riddle is going the rounds. "Why is the American army like a rainbow?" "Because it won't come up until the storm's over." But all said and done the troops are mighty glad that Uncle Sam is in with us. The almost limitless resources of the U.S.A. must eventually prove a most deciding factor in the struggle.

**April 6th**—Rumours that Blighty leave is to open up again shortly, so it looks as though the situation down south is somewhat easier. Spend evening with my old crowd, the "Sigs." Joe Clarke and Cutress left for England to-day to take up their training as pilots in the Royal Air Service. McKenzie and Macdonald expect to get away in about a week's time. Young Canadians such as Bishop have made such a name for themselves as pilots that the R.A.F. appears ready to offer commissions to any well-educated Canadians who can pass the tests. Macdonald will be missed by his fellow signallers. He is one of the best poker players in the 49th and, when the section happens to be short of rations, he always has the wherewithal, and the generosity, to supplement them with tinned goods from the canteens and the Y.M.C.A.

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**April 8th**—An Australian artillery outfit pass our lines in the morning. A confident looking crowd. Aussies somehow or other always seem to give the impression that they have no doubt whatsoever as to the ultimate issue of the war; and they are the sort of fellows who will fight till hell freezes over—and then get out on skates. The First Canadian Division returned to this vicinity, after a trip down to the Somme area—but they did not get into the fighting there. In evening Tony Peterson, Swanson and I take in "The Dumbells" show. As good as ever, and it is a thoroughly happy crowd that leaves the hall at the end of the show.

**April 9th**—Desultory shelling all day of the back areas. Considerable damage reported at Fort George and at Ecoivres. Take a stroll in evening with Pete Livingstone and Botel. "Bo," who is now employed in the Orderly Room, is able to give us some news of the Somme fighting—something a little more reliable than the latrine rumours that have been going the rounds the last few days.

**April 11th**—Battalion was to come out of the line today but the move has been cancelled. Seems tough that they should have to remain there, seeing that they have been in the trenches now for thirty-eight days. The Canadian Corps is holding an immense front, each battalion being allotted as much ground as is usually given to a brigade. It is all a big bluff but the Corps seems to be getting away with it.

**April 13th**—We move to Carency. Horses stabled in the best barn we've struck since arriving in France. Read in the papers of the fall of Armentiers. Wonder what has happened to Mademoiselle. Of all the songs born of the war that which tells of her easy virtue will probably live the longest—at least whenever ex-soldiers congregate.

**April 14th**—Get a "stand-to" in early hours of the morning, and all available men from Brigade are rushed up to the support trenches. Get "stand-down" a few hours later. Enemy reported to be attacking heavily up north. Apparently making a thrust towards Calais.

**April 16th**—A "C" company man spends the night in the Transport lines, and he tells us what's happening up the line. Battalion is now over a thousand strong but they are on such an immense front that the line is only being held very thinly. He claims you can sometimes go a hundred yards along the front line trench and not see a man. Fellows have been in the line now for forty-three days. Stay up there amounts to a perpetual "Stand-to," and boots have to be kept on all the time. But dug-outs are good, and deep too. No Man's Land is of great width and there is consequently a lot of patrol work to be done.

**April 18th**—Papers this morning contain the news of the fall of Bailleul. Very evident that the German advance has not been checked. Our own front remains quiet and the party that was rushed up to support trenches three days ago return to camp.

**April 19th**—Wake up to find the ground covered with snow. But coal, brought in limbers from Noeux les Mines, is plentiful, and we are warm and comfortable enough—if we weren't so lousy. Hear that the R.C.R.'s captured a couple of Heinies last night—the nickname seems to have switched

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lately from Fritz to Heinie. Hans and Otto are two other nicknames, but these are less frequently heard. But to the British Tommy the German soldier is Jerry. Now in England and Canada he is the Hun, which goes to show how different the feeling is once you leave the trenches. The nicknames bring to mind a sign in the trenches at Ploestreet in '15. It stood near a low spot and read as follows: "Otto snipes on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and can't shoot worth a damn. Hans snipes on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, and he's a son-of-a-b . . ." So if anyone went to his Maker at that low spot, some day when Hans was on the job, as like as not he went with a smile on his face.

**April 21st**—Make a note of the names of some of the shacks which members of the Transport have erected. Alongside of "Iona House" is "Weona Mansion." Other names are "Laughalot," "Thisisit," "House of Lords" and "The Lousy Three." Comfortable shacks they are too, as far as comfort goes on active service, with an improvised stove in each one of them, and pictures from 'La Vie Parisienne' and other magazines nailed on the walls.

**April 24th**—Papers this morning contain the news that Richthofen, Germany's crack pilot, has been shot down and killed. Good news indeed, for the death of a great ace such as Richthofen must make itself felt throughout the entire enemy air force. He had lead such a charmed life, and had done such great deeds, that he was regarded by his compatriots as superhuman.

**April 25th**—Greatly cheered by the news of the British Navy's raid on Zeebrugge. We can stand good news these days. The story, as told in the "Daily Mail," has all the elements of the Nelson touch. In evening a bunch of us go to entertainment put on by the Gee-Gees Concert Party. A good show.

**April 26th**—Get some particulars of the raid which "C" company pulled off yesterday. One officer and twenty men on the party. They made contact with two enemy patrols but were unable to take any prisoners. But shoulder straps and identification discs were secured off a dead German, which information will doubtlessly be of value to our Intelligence Dept. Our party returned to trenches with only one casualty—one man slightly wounded.

**April 27th**—Receive the grave news that Kemmel Hill has been captured by the Germans. Having spent the winter of 1915-16 in the Kemmel area we know the importance of such a stronghold. It is stated to be the highest ground in Belgium

and there would appear to be little now in the way of natural barriers between the Germans and the Channel ports. Would seem as though Ypres will now have to be evacuated. German plane flies low over our lines in afternoon and fellows blaze away at it with rifles, but apparently without effect. In evening, as we sit yarning around the stove, a typical tale is told, by Becker, of the late Major "Tiny" Boyle. "Tiny" on one occasion was very much interested in a captured German trench mortar. He particularly wanted to know the composition of the shells, so he decided to take one of them to pieces; but before doing so he made every member of his party take cover—in case the shell exploded. It is safe to say that the name of "Tiny" Boyle will be heard as long as Forty-Niners meet together and talk about the old campaign days in France. It was one evening just about a year ago that I was riding orderly to him. He was riding Buster. "A" company saddle-horse, and as we reached a wood, resplendent in its spring foliage, he said, "And now Buster we enter the sylvan glade." It seemed funny hearing such a giant of a man, in his rough but kind voice, talking about sylvan glades.

**April 30th**—Battalion expected to come out of the line in a couple of days. Canadian Corps, also the Australians are to be used as storm troops. Imperials moving in on this front, a regiment of the Somersets being now camped at Neuville St. Vaast. An Imperial staff officer rides by our wet canteen in evening. He cuts an awkward figure on his horse—in fact looks as though he is on a horse for the first time in his life, and there are loud shouts everywhere of "Get off his neck." He must realize all right that he is in a Canadian area.

**May 2nd**—Leave camp at 10:00 a.m., our destination being Frevillers. I beat it on ahead, having to prepare the feed for the horses and, by jumping motor lorries, get to Frevillers in good time. A pretty spot, away out in the country and untouched by the war, apart from the fact that the male population consists only of old men and boys. The Battalion, which is being relieved by the Shropshires, is expected here by train about midnight. They will know how to appreciate a spot such as this, after being in the trenches for the past two months. It almost looks as though we were the first troops to be billeted in this village. Everything is dirt cheap. At a farm a couple of hundred yards down the road one can have a mess-tin filled with milk for four cents. The milkmaid is a healthy, buxom girl—a different specimen of humanity to the girl that Billy saw milking a cow at his billets shortly after the Battalion had arrived in France. Our worthy Colonel then and there gave orders (according to the mess caterer) that in future only tinned milk must be used in the officers' mess.

**May 4th**—Battalion gets a double pay. Paymaster tells the troops to get drunk and get it over as soon as possible. There are rowdy scenes in the main street of the village in the evening for half the Battalion are drunk, which is not surprising seeing they have been in the line for sixty days. Perhaps the rowdiest day this little village has ever known, but the natives are making a good thing of it. Some thousands of francs must have gone into their pockets to-day.

#### KERR V.C.'S SONS JOIN R.A.F.

Leslie and Roland Kerr have passed the final examinations for the Air force and have been called up for duty. We all wish them the best of luck.

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## R.S.M. OF EDMONTON REGIMENT



Allan Sachse

Allan Sachse, Regimental Sergeant Major of 1st Battalion, 49th Regt., was well known Edmonton sportsman, prior to enlistment.

## EDMONTON GREETS EDMONTON

**Mayor of Edmonton, Eng., Brother of Old 49er Gets Extra Day's Leave for Boys**

Outstanding in the British welcome extended to men of the Edmonton Regiment was the opportunity afforded members of the new 49th to visit Edmonton, England. The invitation was arranged by the Edmonton Branch British Legion, B.E.S.L. and was initiated and engineered largely by the splendid Women's Section of that organization.

Only a few of the more fortunate members of the Battalion were selected to attend, but they all reported a glorious and enthusiastic welcome as the citizens of Edmonton, England greeted their cousins from Western Canada.

Arrangements had been made to meet the party of Canadians who were in charge of Capt. D. A. Petrie, adjutant of the Regiment at Waterloo Station with a chartered bus, which before going to Edmonton made a short excursion to some of London's interesting spots which would not be available on the following day.

A banquet, presided over by Mrs. Moss, president of the Women's section and at which Her Worship, the Mayoress of Edmonton was a speaker formed the high spot in the day's entertainment. Capt. Petrie spoke on behalf of the Regiment and of the people of Edmonton.

A dance followed, where the Canadians made themselves acquainted all around and made numberless friends, whose kindness and hospitality will not be forgotten.

The following day, Sunday, a chartered bus took hosts and guests on a tour of London which showed the sights ranging from Petticoat Lane to Westminster Abbey. In the latter place a reverent

moment was spent at the grave of the "Unknown Soldier."

During the day a wreath was laid at the Edmonton cenotaph as another sign of the link connecting the two cities of the same name.

The visit was to terminate on the Sunday night but strong representations by Her Worship the Mayoress permitted the boys' leave to be extended for a day, which was spent in the homes of their hosts and at an afternoon entertainment arranged by the ladies of the Tottenham British Legion, Women's Section.

## SONG OF THE VETERANS

Flowers bedeck the fields where brave men bled,  
Bluebells for Hope, poppies for life blood shed,  
Violets for memories, roses which dreams entice,  
Fairest among them all, lillies for Sacrifice.

Through years that now seem so far, those fields  
we trod,  
Burrowed and fought and died, in shell-torn sod,  
Dauntless in Hope and Faith; that Right might live,  
Offered as Sacrifice, all that we had to give.

Once when the trumpets ceased, the task seemed  
done  
Honour and Glory ours, and Victory won,  
Not ours the blame, the fight must be fought anew,  
Bright was the Shield we held; and pass to you.

—H. L. Holloway,  
Lieut. and Scout Sergeant.

## SERVING AGAIN

Lt. Col. A. Hamilton Gaunt, original commander of the Princess Pats is again back in service. His appointment with the 1st Canadian Division having been announced.

## The Canadian Legion

**EDMONTON (Alberta No. 24) BRANCH**

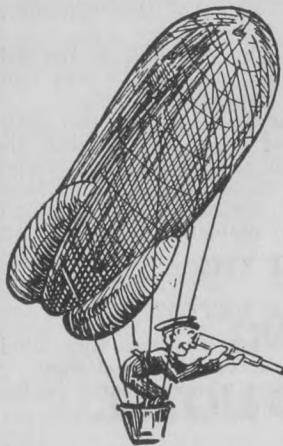
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**THEY SERVED 'TIL DEATH—**

**WHY NOT WE ?**



## Where Is My Wandering Boy?

**William Bradfield**, No. 800010, enlisted with the 31st at Edmonton and joined the 49th in June, 1917 being posted to "C" coy. He was wounded at Passchendaele from result of which he lost his leg. Married and has two daughters. Has been employed since discharge with Dept. of Pensions and National Health, Rm. 404, Sun Life of Canada Building, 2 Cockspur

Street, London, S. W. 1. Brad would like to meet any of the old or young 49ers when in the "Smoke". He would like to hear from Cpl Iles who he knows was hit in the spine at Passchendaele, also G. B. Reade who was hit in the jaw in the same scrap and Albion. He sends his best wishes to the boys whom he met when on the Vimy Pilgrimage at the Allenby Service club, which is now the headquarters of the Canadian (London) Association. He gives credit to the association for the way it is keeping the boys in touch with each other. Bradford sends an account of the different meetings held by the association of Can. Vets overseas and what they are doing for the C.A.S.F. He met young Adams of the Can. Scottish, son of Adams of our band and 194th also Gauchie, late 66th, Dan Jackson, 8th. He visited with his association Bramshott churchyard, where 371 of our Canadian boys rest. He said the Bramshott people decorate the graves Dominion Day. Here he met Lady Bourdillon and her daughter. Most of you who went through the 9th reserve will remember, they assisted in the Y.M.C.A. and visited the sick in the Bramshott hospital. She sends a message to her boys, saying, "she loved them and still loves them". Lady Bourdillon is anxious to get in touch with Col. Mason, who was with the 50th, 51st or 56th. Brad called at the "Anchor Inn" and enjoyed some bread and cheese and of course BEER.

**Melville C. Moir**, "Mel", No. 435512, enlisted in the 50th Bn. April 1915. Joined the 49th Dec. 1915 and served with 3 Platoon, "A" coy. He was both wounded and sick during his service. Discharged May 1919 with approximately 4 years service. Has one girl, married. Now is janitor and lives at 907 West Gold St. Butte, Montana. Canadian Home address was Toronto. Mel sends his best regards and good wishes to all the old boys and the young ones in the present battalion. Major Winser is the only 49er he has met since the last doings.

**W. C. Stewart**, No. 432795, enlisted in the 49th Jan. 15th, 1915 and was with 4 platoon, "A" coy. Discharged April 25th 1919 with 4 years and 3 months service. Bill says he has been on the sick list since June 1939 but is now improving slowly. We all hope he will soon be well again, and able to take up his work.

**G. W. Gale** No. 432067, 22 Farm Rd. Brighton, Sussex, England, has enlisted in an Imperial Unit of Artillery. This information was given to us by E. H. Gough. (See Wandering Boy elsewhere.)

**W. Miles**, No. 432052, enlisted in the 49th and served with 11 platoon, "C" coy. Miles lives at Hill Cottage, East Ayton, Scarborough, Yorks England. He would like to hear from any of his old friends who care to write, and was given the address of R. V. Patterson who he said was in the Old Land in 1936, but he failed to see him. Miles was given a copy of the Forty-Niner by a "Canadian", he says, We guess it is one of the young 49ers, who he is going to adopt for the war.

**Albert H. Banks**, No. 432653, enlisted in the 49th Jan. 11th, 1915 and was posted to 16 Platoon "D" coy. He was wounded during his service. He received his discharge October 31st 1917, Married, and has a family of three. Home address, 335 Arnold Ave. Victoria, B.C. Banks is again in uniform and is now known as K.83506, Sgt. No. 11 Det. R.C.O.C., Victoria B.C. Banks you will remember was in great favour at P.... P.... Marie's place at Dranoutre.

**John Strawson Mason**, No. 432843 enlisted in the 49th January 14th, 1915 and served with 3 platoon, "A" coy. He suffered a shrapnel wound during his service of 4 years and 7 months. Discharged August 13th, 1919. Address, Sunnyside, Bubwith, Nr. Selby, Yorks, England. Mason has been too ill to follow any occupation the last few years, and has a daughter at present a nervous invalid. We all hope his troubles will soon grow less severe.

**Len Holloway**, Scout Sergeant, who in the spring was visiting England wrote to Fred Pinnell, saying "He had been to Aldershot and spent a day with the 49th which he had enjoyed very much. He saw Browse, Len Dawes and Farrugia. Capt. Bert Taylor (see W.B. column) was also visiting the battalion at the same time.

**Wm. Bradfield** writes from 282 Kingston Road, Ewell, Surrey, England that the "old timers" missed the "Good old Band" from the parade in England on the 21st of April last. However, as he says, "War is War". Says he has located Sgt. McConnell, now Lieutenant in the Permanent Force, and at the Record Office of the C.A.S.F.

**Dave Chattell**, son of our old Comrade Major A. P. Chattell, is now serving with the Air Force, having left the city recently for Toronto. Dave was one of the most promising of the city's young cricketers and we wish him the very best of luck, with plenty of "hat tricks".

**John Payce**, "A" coy, writes in wishing to be remembered to all the boys and especially Husky Ledingham, Jack Carmichael and Bob Cosgrove.

**Norman Earl Simmons**, No. 905126, enlisted in the 194th July 12th, 1916. He served with 3 platoon in the 194th and 11 platoon 49th. Posted to the 49th when they were at Bruay, March 1917. He was wounded and gassed at Hill 70, and again at Passchendaele, Oct. 1917. Discharged April 9, 1919. Service 2 years and 9 months. Now farms at Tawatinaw, Alta. Married and has one son and daughter.

**H. Stanley Thieme**, Lieutenant, enlisted in the 19th Alberta Dragoons, August 1914. He joined the 49th in 1915 and served with 10 Platoon, "C" coy. He suffered from rheumatism during his service, and was discharged in 1917. Married. Farms at Hythe, Alta.

**Nigel S. Hall**, writes in from 529-12th St. A. N. Lethbridge, Alta. to wish all his old friends the best of everything.

**W. A. Shopland** "Snapland", No. 466555, enlisted in the 63rd July 15th, 1915. Joined the 49th August 1st, and served with the M. G. Section. He was wounded in the right thigh and knee, Oct 8th, 1916. Discharged, March 29th, 1919, after 3 years and 8 months service. Married and has three sons and one daughter. Farms at Rochester, Alta. He wishes the association the best of luck, and also the boys who are over there keeping up the good name of the 49th.

**John Pratt**, "Rubber", No. 432746, enlisted in the 49th January 12th 1915, and posted to 14 Platoon, "D" coy. He received a gunshot wound in the arm and also blood poisoning. Discharged, August 17th, 1919, with 4 years and 7 months service. Married, one son. Truck driver, but is now farming at Aylesbury, Sask. Well, Jack what happened to the wine barrel at St. Hilaire? We hope you enjoyed your swim that day.

**Ernest Harry Gough**, No. 432377, enlisted in the 49th January 1915, and posted to 2 platoon, "A" coy. He was wounded in March 1916, rejoined the battalion on the Somme. Also wounded at Passchendaele Oct. 30th, 1917. Discharged May 19th 1919 after 4 years and 134 days service. Married, one son. Occupation, master shoe repairer. Address 188 High St. Herne Bay, Kent, England. Now doing spare time duty as a member of the Kent County Constabulary, (special). He enjoyed the magazine immensely and it brought back old memories. He came into Edmonton from Edson, with **Stubby Foley**, to enlist, but they went to different companies. He would like to hear from Foley. Gough was also a particular friend of Hasse's brother who was killed overseas.

Of interest to all 49ers is an item by Jack Deakin recently appearing in the Edmonton Bulletin. Speaking of the re-awakening interest in lacrosse in the city by means of the fostering of junior, juvenile and midget teams, he gives a big hand to several men for their untiring efforts to organise this national game and among the list we find . . . yes, you've guessed it . . . Miles Palmer. Nice going Miles.

**Thomas Rippon**, No. 101628, enlisted with the 66th. Joined the 49th June 1916 and served with 4 Platoon, "A" coy. He was severely wounded in the right leg at the Somme, Sept. 1916. This happened after the battalion had left the line. He was

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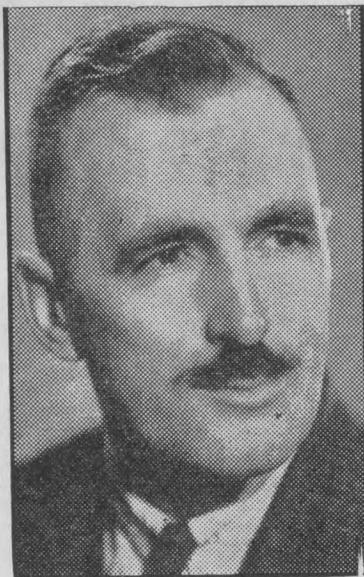
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left with a party under Sgt. Messum to attend to the wounded who couldn't be taken out. His brother Joe was also in the same platoon, and was killed at Vimy, Dec. 1916 when out wiring. Some of the 9th Bde. M.G.'s got him. He came on an early draft from the 51st. Tom is farming at Coronado, Alta. Married, three boys the oldest being twenty. He returned to France in August, 1917 and stayed till the end of the war with the 12th C.R.T.

**Assistant City Solicitor**



Fred G. Day, former lieutenant in original unit in France, was recently appointed assistant city solicitor for Edmonton. He is a graduate in law of Queen's University and the University of Alberta.

**E. F. Simmons**, No. 905119, enlisted in the 194 July 5th, 1916, and served with 3 platoon, "A" coy. He joined the 49th December 1916 and was posted to 11 Platoon, "C" coy. He suffered a fractured spine overseas. Discharged Feb. 28th 1918 after 20 months service. Married. Occupation Painter. Address Hitchins Ky. U.S.A. Was formerly at Tawatinaw, Alta. He thanks us for the magazine and it arriving on his 48th birthday, he says. "It was like a birthday present." He would like to get to Edmonton for hospitalization, as the old fracture causes him some trouble. Not getting any Canadian military news down there he was surprised to hear the young battalion had left for overseas.

**Isaac Nelson**, "Ike" No. 101382, enlisted in the 66th Oct. 4th, 1916. Joined the 49th June 1916 and served with "B" coy. He was wounded in the right shoulder. Discharged May 1919 after 3 years and 7 months service. Ike was awarded the M.M., Married and has five boys. Occupation, Merchant at Grande Prairie, Alta. His oldest son, W. J. Nelson is at present (May) a member of the young battalion in Calgary. He hopes to be able to attend one of the reunions in the near future.

**Eddie Sinclair**, No. 161315, enlisted in the 82nd at Calgary, April 12th 1916. Joined the 49th in November 1917, and was posted to 8 platoon, "B" coy. Suffered a hip wound and trench feet during his service. Discharged March 22nd, 1919 with 2 years and 11 months service. Now is a waiter.

(He doesn't say for what—Ed.) Married, one boy 11 years old. Address, 432 Edward St. N. E. Calgary, Alta. Eddie sent along a programme of a dance held at La Hulpe, Belgium, Dec. 26th, 1918.

**E. H. Telford**, No. 432691, "Red", enlisted in the 49th January 11th, 1915 and served with 14 platoon, and H.Q. Discharged April 10th 1919, after 4 years and 3 months service. Occupation, Passenger and Freight Elevator mechanic. Married, two boys 18 and 20 years. Home address, Polo Grounds, Gen. Delivery, Calgary. At present he is a guard at the internment camp, Seebe, Alberta. Enlisted 6th Oct. 1939. His son Denis enlisted early this year in the R.C.A.S.C., C.A.S.F. and is now at Camp Borden, (May). Denis was well known to followers of the Calgary Horse Show as an accomplished young rider. He specialized in the jumping classes and met with marked success. Also schooled and exercised horses for the Calgary Polo Club.

**George H. Rollison**, No. 101162, enlisted in the 66th August 10th, 1915. Joined the 49th June 10th 1916. Received his discharge Feb. 15th, 1918, after 3 years and 5 days service. Married, and has two boys and one girl. Address, Beaver-Crossing, Alta.

**Joe Fowlie**, No. 436....., 51st battalion, and of 6 platoon, "B" coy. is being sought by **Albert Fowlie**, of "D" coy. They are not related.

**John L. Snyder**, "Jack", No. 436720, enlisted in the 51st Feb. 3rd 1915. Transferred to the 49th March 1917 and posted to 13 platoon, "D" coy. He received a gunshot wound in the face, neck and shoulder. Discharged Nov. 19th 1920 after 4 years 9 months service. Now is Laundry Proprietor at Farnborough, Hants, England. Married, one boy 18, three girls, 17, 15 and 7 years. He is at present shrinking the socks and losing the towels for the Edmonton Regt. and the "Pats". He met the train when the boys landed and was tickled to see all the windmill badges again. He had a great chew the rag with the old boys and also some of the new ones. He wishes to be remembered to the old boys back here, especially Alf. Parton. In a news item in the Vancouver Sun appeared the following:—"The man that runs the laundry and cleans our clothes is an old 49th man from Edmonton. Last night he put on a dance for the Canucks, with the girls from the laundry and we all had a good time — everything quiet and peaceful."

**Bert Stroud** wrote to Neville Jones from Victoria, he says, "In a cutting sent from Edmonton was the item regarding opening of a new club at Aldershot where his sister-in-law, Mayoress of Aldershot, was looking after the boys. Mrs. Randell was at a social (her husband was the shoe mender) held in Victoria this spring. In a cutting from the "Canadian Veteran" appears an announcement that A. J. H. Stroud, Mayor of Aldershot, was closely watching the interests of the boys over there.

**Frederick G. Day**, a prominent Edmonton barrister and at one time a stalwart of "C" coy., was recently appointed assistant City Solicitor. Fred, who joined the 49th in August, 1915, took office several weeks after the resignation of another former 49er, the late Russell W. Speers.

**Geo. Branton**, Ryde, Nr. Sydney, Australia, is on a coastal steamer around that island continent, and although as yet they have not been visited by Fritz, this was in March, they have to proceed under war conditions. He sends his best to the boys and advises all to keep smiling.

**Alex. G. Gill**, 18 Southbourne Road, Folkestone, Kent, writing in February wishes to thank the association for the copy of the magazine. He says they have had a visit from one or two of the Canadian troops but it is not at all like the last war when they were stationed there for so long. They hoped to be able to have some of the C.A.S.F. down to their reunion dinner in April. They hold a Service of Remembrance at the Shorncliffe Military Cemetery in July, in memory of those who made the supreme sacrifice in 1914-18.

**P. Boxall**, writing from Woking, Surrey, says he met Sgt. Rose soon after he arrived in England. Rose of the young battalion was surprised at being stopped by a man of the old battalion. I guess Rose thought he was being "picked up" as Boxall was in his uniform of a special constable. Percy visited the young battalion at Aldershot and had a great time with the old boys he met, and dined with some of them in the sergeants mess. He votes all of them a fine bunch of fellows. He had difficulty getting home owing to fog. He stresses it was fog and not what you suspicious ones are thinking. He forwarded a program of a Thanksgiving and Commemoration service held at Hastings. (see other page).

**H. Magee**, writes in giving his change of address. He now lives at 2830-W. 37 Ave., Vancouver B.C. Harry is feeling a lot better than he was a short time ago, and so is able to enjoy life once more.

**Bertram Tayler**, writes in from Peace Cottage (very optimistic—Ed.) Brendon, North Devon, England, acquainting us of his new address. He finds the magazine very interesting and so doesn't wish to miss any of the issues. He requested a list of names of our men so he could do something towards helping to make their stay in the Old Land more comfortable. He has been referred to Major Browse who will be able to arrange for someone to be given this privilege.

**A. L. Bilton**, "D" coy. wishes to be remembered to all the boys. He hoped they all had a good time at the doings in January. He also wondered if they would be needing any of the old boys; further he says. "We have piously spoken of not breaking faith with those who died but it looks as if that is just what we have done as we face the same deal as in 1914. Bilton lives at Youngstown, Alta.

**F. G. Dilley**, No. 100588, 315-7th Ave. N. E. Calgary, Alta. Thanks us for sending the magazine along so regularly. He enjoys reading it and reads it from cover to cover, so he will miss none of his old buddies who may be mentioned. He meets up with some of the boys in Calgary and enjoys a chat with them. Dilly evidently dallies awhile with his old pals. Keeps fairly well in health and is still on the retired list.

**P. Westerson**, No. 1 Platoon, "A" Coy. **Roy Clifford**, No. 10 Platoon, "C" coy., and **J. W. Gladstone**, No. 14 platoon, "D" coy., have written a joint letter expressing their sorrow to the relatives and the members of our association at the passing of **Charley Martin**. They are at Kananaskis Interment Camp? No! Not on the inside looking out, but on the outside looking in. On the Bally Staff, Don cher know. The full address is: Kananaskis Interment Camp, Seebe, Alta.

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**J. D. B. Harrison**, H.Q. had a horrible suspicion he was behind in his dues, but it wasn't so horrible for the amount enclosed has put him well ahead. Sends along high praise for the good issue he had just received, not rum, but the Forty-Niner. He particularly enjoyed the Father and Son article. We thank him for bringing to our attention the fact the late Col. Hobbins name was left out of the list on page 16, of the last issue. He has not met up with many of the old boys lately, but says Delahay is now living in Toronto. Those of us, he says, who live a long way from Edmonton certainly appreciate the magazine and value the work the association does. At any rate your efforts are not wasted.

**R. C. Reid**, "B" coy who lives at Notikewin, Alta. is going along O. K. and also Bob Henderson and Pat are doing fine. In his letter to Earle Hay he conveyed best wishes to all his old friends. We will wish him the best right here and now from all those who knew the real worth of Ring, both as a soldier and pal.

**J. A. Steele**, Chief Lake, B.C., wishes the young regiment the best of luck. He is sorry to read of so many of the old boys passing away. Out in the middle of the "sticks" he very often thinks of old time pals and places. His best regards are sent along to all his old troopers.

**Percy W. Duvall**, Whitelaw, Alta. sends along his dues although he feels he is not a very good member of the association, but hopes sometime he will be situated so he can take a more active part in the doings. We hope your wish will be fulfilled and in the very near future. Duvall sends along his best wishes for success to all.

**Robert Parry**, No. 435760, "A" coy., writes to say he had been in hospital and had undergone a serious operation, but was now alright again. He sees **Harold Pinkney** often, especially in the summer time. Bob thinks we will soon be having a new crop of Forty-niners now that this war is on, who will be telling us where we get off at. Gives credit to the association for the way in which they turn out the magazine. The diary by F. H. Hasse he thinks very good, and by it he can follow the doings of the troops. Although he wonders how G. Harper got 28 days leave ending Nov. 29th and then on Dec. 10th leaves the battalion to go back to Canada. He had to wait over a year for his leave. Wishes his regards given to Mr. Day and George Wiles. And the best of luck to the young 49ers over there in the big job ahead of them.

**Mr. Everybody**, Yes! even you. Will you please give your regimental number, platoon and company of the 49th when you write in, as it makes it easier for the office boy and adds to the interest when your number, etc., is mentioned. Unless of course you wish to keep your exact identity a deep, dark secret.

**Geo. S. Charlton**, of "D" coy, writes to us for the address of the company commander of "D" coy. of the young battalion. He was pleased with the last issue of the magazine. Wishes all his old friends of Don coy. the very best of luck. Charlton's address is, 104 Fourth St. S. E. Medicine Hat, Alberta.

#### VETERAN RETIRES



**C. A. Russell**

C. A. Russell, original "D" coy. member, gives up post of caretaker at South Side Public Library after 22 years of faithful service.

**Robert Pearson**, Capt. has been the Alberta moving picture censor for the last 12 years, and while he has received complaints of being too strict with his scissors and also not being strict enough he must have done his work to the general satisfaction of most people, for he has held his position longer than any other censor in Canada. What he doesn't know of pictures and the actors is very little. He speaks highly of the work done of late years by the Hays organization at Hollywood in keeping questionable pictures off the market. Bob was a very capable organizer of sports overseas, and was well fitted for this work, he having played football as a lineman for the University of Toronto. He scored two touchdowns in their match against Hamilton, in the Dominion final of 1903, which they won 29-5.

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**William M. Parker**, No. 432977, enlisted in the 49th January 28th, 1915, and was posted to 8 platoon, "B" coy. He was wounded twice during his service. Discharged July 15th, 1920 with approximately 4 years 6 months service. Civil occupation, Plant Superintendent. Married and has one son on overseas service. He transferred to the 7th Bde. Trench Mortars, Stokes Gun, 1916. His home address is 10329-112th St.

**Harry Bennington**, "Slim", No. 101236, enlisted in the 66th Sept. 4th, 1915. Transferred to the 49th June 8th, 1916 and posted to 2 platoon, "A" coy. He was wounded on the 16th Sept. 1916. Discharged March 20th, 1919 after 2 years and 9 months service. Married, and has two boys and 2 girls. Now homesteading at Arras, B.C.

**Ed. J. Becker**, High Prairie, Alta. in forwarding his dues thanks all concerned for the magazine which he has enjoyed immensely. His only son Howard, who was 19 last October enlisted with the Young Battalion No. M15996, "C" coy. He is pretty proud his son is with his old regiment. We all wish these young boys the best of luck and a safe return.

**Brig-Gen. E. D. Clarke**, Suite 23-784 Thurlow St. Vancouver, B.C. writes to thank the association for the magazine. He was very interested in the account of the departure of the present day 49th for overseas. He says: "I will never forget my association with the regiment, and hope that I may still be remembered by some of the old timers. We have quite a few of them over here and I am glad to be able to say they are all my friends. With kindest regards and best wishes to all and especially your president, secretary and treasurer."

**C. A. Russell**, "D" coy. Bert to you, retired early this year from his position of caretaker of the South Side public library after 22 years. He was chosen for the position from a list of 60 applicants and commenced his duties April 14th, 1918.

Bert served in the Boer war with the Imperial Yeomanry and with Ours in the last shindig. He was severely wounded in the third battle of Ypres, June 2nd, 1916. He narrowly escaped a watery grave, on being invalided to Canada, the ship "Letitia" ran on the rocks off Halifax, but all the convalescents were saved.

Russell has two sons serving, one in the 92nd Battery, R.C.A. Sgt. Donald Russell, and "Bill" in the R.C.A.F.

We wish them all the best of luck, Bert in his retirement and his sons in their service.

**W. H. Collins**, R.R. 1, Tuxford, Sask. until he received the magazine wondered if the battalion would be in it again as he had not heard anything on the radio except the programme from the Pats. He is pleased to see they are with the Pats again, also had an idea they would be in the 1st Div. as a brigade, but notices the R.C.R.'s will not be, and he here takes a dig at the "shiny ones" by saying, Just as well, but, there will be no cleaning brasses this time. He will never forget the razzing the battalion got at Bruay when inspected by all the Generals on being dirty just after coming out of the line. He remembers Major Winser's name but forgets a lot of them as he didn't chum up with any one for keeps. Shoots along his best to all of the old and young battalion.

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## HOME DEFENCE AND VETERAN'S RESERVE

Early in June the recruiting of 250 ex-service-men as the Alberta section, Canadian Veterans Home Defence guard was commenced, to combat any possible "fifth column" activities. Their duties being to guard vital centres in Alberta and to put down any subversive attempts or sabotage.

Veterans had to be medically fit and under 50 to be accepted. This force was very easily and quickly recruited to full strength. Pay and allowances were based on the C.A.S.F. base.

After agitation on the part of veterans' organizations and the public for the formation of a volunteer corps to assist the authorities in preserving order in the case of necessity, authority was given by the provincial government for the formation of a body to be known as the Veterans' Volunteer Reserve. Major R. C. Arthurs, M.C., was placed in charge of registration, under the chairmanship of George B. Henwood, K.C., deputy attorney-general and a board. The response from the veterans was speedy and satisfactory. The formation of an Intelligence Bureau in connection with this reserve is being considered.

### 1st BN. 49th EDMONTON REGIMENT

In order to make our magazine of more personal interest to you, it is necessary for you as individuals to send along through your Committee of which Pte Horton of "D" coy. is reporter, any matters of personal interest, jokes, quips and stories on each other, or on other sections, platoons or companies. A "Wandering Boy" column, or something similar could be made from these contributions. The form or kind of material you could make up should of course receive the sanction of the responsible contact officials over there. Always excluding anything vicious or of a spleen venting nature. It is expected in due course that you who have taken our place over there will be assuming that place back here.

### NOLAN GIVEN RESPONSIBLE POSITION

Harry G. Nolan, M.C. Capt. and Adjutant for some time with our battalion in the later phases of their advances just before Armistice, and a good officer and hard worker in other headquarters positions. Since the war a prominent Calgary barrister and K.C., has been called out from the reserve of officers and will be a member of the administrative staff at headquarters of Military District 13. Holding the rank of Major, his responsibil-

ities will be largely of a legal nature, concerned with the conduct of courts martial, courts of enquiry, board of officers and the alien interment camp at Kananaskis.

## COMFORTS FOR YOUNG BATTALION OVERSEAS

We have received requests from several of our members as to how they might help in the provision of comforts for our young battalion. A fund has been started by the Association known as the Overseas Fund.

Anyone wishing to make contributions to this fund may do so. Donations should be sent to Earle Hay, Hon. Secretary, Room 303, P.O. Bldg. Edmonton.

## REINFORCEMENTS FOR 1st BATTALION

Reinforcements for the Edmonton Regiment overseas were sent from the Edmonton depot by Lieut. Col. A. H. Elliott to Calgary for training, Friday, July 5th. The officers were Lieut. R. V. Patterson, M.M. Lieuts. D. B. Mundy and J. R. Turner, 2nd Lieuts. J. Harper Prowse and K. L. W. Scott. Lieut. Patterson served with "C" coy. and the bombers with the old battalion, and gained his commission. Apparently it seems you can't keep a good man down.

## JOHN MICHAELS, BETTER KNOWN AS 'MIKE', BECOMES HONORARY MEMBER

John Michaels has been elected an honorary member of the 49th Association Executive. Mike has been untiring in his efforts to promote and carry through any project for the good and welfare of both new and old Forty-Niners. On the magazine committee with Ernie Newland, he has been responsible for much of the new advertising in this issue.

## UNDER GERMAN DOMINATION

Mr. and Mrs. V. Wolff, the parents of Mrs. H. E. Balfour, wife of Capt. Balfour of 11114 82nd ave., spent four months in Edmonton in 1937, and have been living at Aarhus, Denmark's second city. Aarhus is situated on the east coast of Jutland and is the terminus of a ship line to Copenhagen. German troops landed in Aarhus Tuesday April 9th.

A sister of Mrs. Balfour, Mrs. Bror Larsen, and her Danish-born husband lived in Edmonton for several years; he was an employee of the Northern Alberta Dairy Pool. They returned to Denmark in 1934.

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Lieut. J. H. Tremblay

Lieut J. H. Tremblay, M.L.A. for Grouard, now with "A" coy. of 49th Overseas.

#### HUNTER HITS THE HEADLINES

We note with pleasure that Walter has been commissioned as Captain and Quartermaster in the Regiment and has been posted to the Depot in Edmonton, January 26th, 1940. This will be Walter's third War, as he went to North Russia with Col. Pete Anderson in 1918.

**FLASH** . . . We hear now that Walter has been posted to Headquarters Company, Southern Alberta Regiment, as Captain and Quartermaster. The best of luck, Walter, and if you happen to land in Greenland . . . well, you will have seen most of the polar regions, anyway.

P.S.—Don't take the Corps Bugle Band with you. We need it.

#### SPROUTS WINGS

Robert Hunt, son of Capt. Geo. D. Hunt was one of five young men who successfully passed their 50 hours test conducted by Flight-Lieut Roy Cross of Vancouver, last April. He will proceed to Toronto for further training, and probably is now overseas.

#### COL. L. C. HARRIS MARRIED

The marriage took place quietly at Vancouver Saturday, May 18th at 11:00 a.m., of Mrs. Helen C. Ballock of New Westminster and Col. Leonard C. Harris. Col. and Mrs. Harris have made their home in Edmonton.

#### ELECT FORTY-NINER TO LEGION EXECUTIVE

Geo. E. Gleave was elected for his fourth term as vice-president, R. C. Arthurs was elected treasurer.

#### GILBERT—PINNELL

The marriage took place in Holy Trinity church Saturday, February 24th, 1940. Aimee Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Pinnell, to John Stirling, son of Mr and Mrs. Percy Gilbert of Calgary. The ceremony was performed by Major Rev. W. H. Morgan, Senior Chaplain, M.D. 13. They have taken up residence in Edmonton.

#### JOCK TWEEDALE WINS SPIEL

Jock captured first honors in the grand challenge event in the Lavoy bonspiel last March. We congratulate this "Parritch" eater on being such a good exponent of the game his countrymen made so popular.

#### ELECTED PRESIDENT

Mrs. Norman E. Cook was elected on Wednesday, March 6th as president of the Garrison Social House, an entertainment centre for soldiers. The Y.M.C.A. has placed its West gymnasium room at the disposal of the board for use two nights each week for concerts and dances, at which women's and girls' clubs will be hostesses.

#### "DICKY" BARCROFT'S SON IS JOCKEY

Starting on June 1st at Winnipeg in the opening races of the Western Canada race circuit, Dickey Barcroft, son of our own Dickey, started out to gain fame as a jockey. He has had plenty of riding and at the Edmonton spring show Lieut. Marshall Clelland, Canada's premier horse man rated Dickey as one of the most promising riders he had seen. Now, don't rush to our Dickey for any tips as the only ones he has are on his boots.

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FORTY-NINERS:

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# Last Post



In ever living memory of the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 49th Battalion (Edmonton Regiment) who were killed in action, or died of wounds received in Belgium and France during 1914 to 1918, and to those who have since passed on mainly due to the ravages of war service.

"These men were victorious in death".

## CAPTAIN CHARLES A MARTIN "B" COY.

Captain Charles A. Martin, 58, one of the early 49th Battalion officers, died Wednesday, March 27th, after an illness of four and-a-half years. He had a long record of service with police and army.

After first serving with the Alberta provincial police, Capt. Martin was on the force of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police until the first world war broke out, enlisting then as sergeant with the 19th Alberta Dragoons. He was commissioned captain in August, 1916, while serving in France, and was transferred in the same month to the 49th Battalion. Two years later, in one of the last engagements of the war, he was wounded and in the following spring was discharged, after service record of four years and 256 days.

Returning to Alberta, he rejoined the R.C.M.P. and later received from the hands of Lord Bessborough its long-service medal.

Since the fall of 1935, Capt. Martin had been a patient in the soldiers' ward of University hospital. He had no relatives in Canada.

Ex-servicemen, friends and relatives attended the funeral service at Foster and McGarvey's funeral chapel on Friday afternoon, March 29th. Burial was in the Edmonton cemetery.

Pallbearers were Sergt.-Major H. E. Wilson, Lance Corporal E. Davis, Constable E. H. Rivers, I. Neilson, A. Locke and T. B. Richards, all of the R.C.M.P.

Fellow officers of Capt. Martin's during the last war attending the funeral were Col. F. C. Jamieson, K.C., Lieut-Col. L. C. Harris, Lieut.-Col. A. H. Elliott, Major R. C. Arthurs, Major R. W. Hale, Capt. George L. Hudson and the following members of the association; N. H. Jones, F. T. Pinnell, Earle Hay, Walter Hunter, W. P. Dunn, Hargreaves, R. Whyte, A. Moir, Miles Palmer, W. K. MacDonald, A. Stewart, A. McCormick, Geo. E. Gleave, N. Arnold.

It was recalled that the police medal was the eighth Capt. Martin had received and that the one last preceding it had been presented to him in France by Clemenceau, the French Tiger.

The story as told in Edmonton by one of his comrades of the 49th was that near the beginning of the "last 100 days," when Capt. Martin's company was near Parvilliers, there was to be an inspection by Foch, Haig, Rawlinson, and other high-ups, along with Clemenceau. Having just come out,

the men were not expected to shave for the inspection, nor even to shine their buttons, but Capt. Martin decided nevertheless to shave.

There was no water for the purpose, and he made do with a cup of tea. No one else followed his example.

When the time came for Clemenceau to present Capt. Martin with the honors of the day, the Croix de Guerre and silver star, the Tiger pinned the medal on the captain's khaki tunic and, in added appreciation, kissed him on both cheeks, the only two shaven cheeks in the entire regiment. It was told of Capt. Martin, always a colorful and well-liked personality, that he then and ever after was glad he had shaved, with the cup of tea instead of drinking it.

The sympathy of our members is extended to all the bereaved.

Charley was one of the most popular officers of the battalion, and particularly did he hold the confidence of all his men.

## No. 1 OF THE 49th PASSES

Alexander Cameron Girvan, 60, No. 432001, who served in "B" and "D" companies and was in charge of the east end rifle range for a number of years, died in the city Monday, July 8th. Veteran of the South African war, he was a well known rifleman and won the Lieutenant Governor's medal for two years in succession for outstanding shooting. He was three times winner of the grand aggregate shooting competition held in Edmonton, by Rifle Association, of which he was a member. The funeral was held from Foster and McGarvey's funeral home, Wednesday, July 10th, at 2:30 p.m. Pall-bearers were all members of the association: N.E. Cook, G. B. Crockett, F. Steele, Alex Stewart, R. Law, F. T. Pinnell. Other members attending: Gen. W. A. Griesbach, Col. L. C. Harris, Oldroyd, Alexander, Williams, Arnold. Pipers Laing and Harvey played a funeral march from the chapel and at the graveside. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his wife, four sons, two daughters, one sister, two brothers. One son is overseas a sergeant in the 1st Bn. Edmonton Regiment. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved in their sad loss.

## CHARLES MICHAEL DEVANEY, M.M.

The funeral of Charles Michael Devaney, 9519-110A Ave, aged 52 years, who died on Monday, July 8th, was held Wednesday morning July 10th from Sacred Heart Church at 10 a.m. Interment was held in the Roman Catholic cemetery, Edmonton. Pall-bearers were fellow members of the Knights of Columbus. Hon. Pall-bearers were: Jock Henderson, Percy Reilly, Bill Ramshaw, Albert Fowlie, George Soutar, Harry Stonchewer. Present at the service were: George Irvine, Alf. Foxall, W. Paton, N. E. Cook, and N. Arnold. Charley passed away same day as Girvan, both had served in "D" coy., Girvan having also served in "B" coy. It will no doubt be a shock to many of his former friends as he was not a great age. He had stuck it out under very difficult circumstances for a long time past, but always had a cheery reply when asked as to his health. He leaves to mourn his loss; his loving wife; three sons; three daughters; one brother and three sisters in Liverpool, England.

Charley for some time was assistant to the C.Q.M.S. and he had a very complete roll of "D" coy. which he had given to the Cor. Sec'y and which had proved of great value in the work of the association. We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved.

**GEO. MCKINVEN "A" COY. DIES SUDDENLY**

Collapsing at the corner of 101st St. and Jasper Ave. on Saturday noon, May 11th. George McKinven was pronounced dead on arrival at the hospital where he was taken by ambulance.

George served with "A" company and was well known and respected by all his old friends. He had been in poor health for a long time.

The funeral service was held on Tuesday, May 14th at 2:00 o'clock from Andrews funeral chapel. Rev. C. Storey officiated. Paddy Griffin conducted the Can. Legion service at the graveside and Bugler Spinks sounded the Last Post. Pall-bearers were:— J. J. Blewett, D. Gilchrist, F. Steele, W. Warren, Scotty Lang and N. Arnold. Present also were, G. B. Crockett, Ronnie Arthurs, Jas. Morrison, R. Barcroft and J. W. H. Williams, who made all Forty-Ninth arrangements. Entombment took place in the Soldiers Plot, Edmonton cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss, one son Donald of Edmonton.

**SERG. F. R. M. KIDD DIES AT COAST**

Word of the death of Sgt. Kidd appeared in the Edmonton papers on Monday March 18th. his son F. J. Kidd, 11244-66th Street having received word of his passing.

Sgt. Kidd who lived in Edmonton from 1909 to 1930 except during the war, died in the Shaughnessy Military Hospital on March 5th and was buried in the Soldiers' plot Mountain View Cemetery.

He served in France with "C" company of the 49th until sent home in 1917 because of injuries. He reenlisted in 1918 and served in Calgary and Edmonton until July 1919. He moved to Vancouver in 1930. He leaves his wife, three sons, Robert, Fred and Andrew, a sister in Scotland and five grandchildren.

**RUSSELL W. SPEERS, K.C.**

The funeral service for Russell West Speers, who died on Friday, June 14, aged 49 years was held on Monday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock to the Edmonton cemetery. Rev. Dr. George A. Macdonald officiated at the service. The following members of the association acted as pallbearers: Maj. R. C. Arthurs, Maj. R. W. Hale, Earle Hay, F. T. Pinnell, H. M. Bergmann, and F. H. Steele. Other members in attendance; J. W. H. Williams, Doc. Purvis, Col. A. H. Elliott, Capt. Geo Hudson, Geo Gleave, and N. Arnold. Members of the Canadian Corps were also in attendance. Russell served as a Lieutenant in our battalion and was well liked by all the troops who served under him. Our sympathy is extended to his bereaved family.

**FORTY-NINER'S SON KILLED IN ACTION**

Lieut. Edward Frank Pope, 25 of the fleet air arm was killed on active service and was buried at Honiton, Devonshire, Monday, January 22nd, 1940. He joined the Royal Air Force in 1936 and transferred to the fleet air arm in October, 1938.

Pauline Barringer of Bognor Regis, to whom he was to have been married shortly, walked beside the coffin at the funeral, wearing the uniform of the Women's Auxiliary Air Force.

Lieut. Pope was born in Edmonton and went to England as a child. His father Frank Pope enlisted in the 63rd Bn. and was transferred overseas to the 49th with the rank of Lieutenant. He also was killed on active service in 1918.

Surviving members of the family moved to England about 1919. They lived in the Fraser Flats area when in Edmonton.

**MRS. MARY ANN MANTON**

The funeral service of Mrs. Mary Ann Manton, of Edmonton, widow of the late George A. Manton, who passed away at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. R. Ball, 10725 105th St. on January 28th, at the age of 82 years was held Wednesday afternoon Jan. 31st at 2:00 o'clock at All Saint's pro-cathedral. Rev. L. D. Batchelor officiated. Interment took place in the Edmonton Cemetery. She leaves one daughter and six sons, one of whom, Walter, of Vancouver served in "B" company of the 49th.

**E. F. SIMMONS, BEREAVED**

Clara E. Simmons, aged 57 years died on June 9th, 1940 at Hitchins, Kentucky, U. S. A. She was the wife of E. F. Simmons who enlisted in the 49th and served in 11 platoon, "C" coy., 49th. Mrs. Simmons had spent the past five months nursing her husband who has been very ill, but began to improve. On May 18th he collapsed with rheumatic fever and lay unconscious for two weeks, given no hope by the doctors. The shock was too much for her and on June 1st she was prostrated with paralysis and lived just nine days. Interment was made in Fairview Cemetery, Hitchins, Kentucky.

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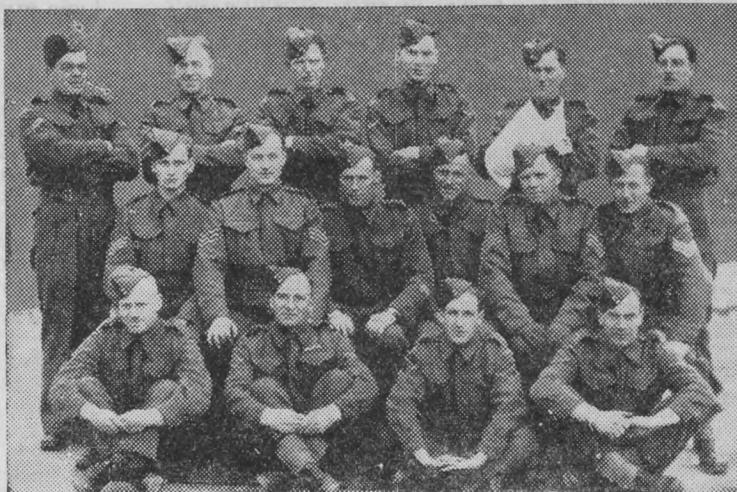
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## EDMONTON REGIMENT N.C.O.'s AT ALDERSHOT

Non-commissioned officers of "B" company, Edmonton Regiment Canadian Active Service Force, are pictured here outside their barracks at Aldershot, Eng. Top row, left to right, they are E. J. Braden, R. Piercy, F. H. Harris, A. Henderson, F. H. Jones, E. H. Barnes. Middle row, W. Morris, H. Haddon, R. C. Cameron, F. M. Pardee, F. Cooney and E. M. Mason. Bottom row, C. J. McCune, J. S. Anderson, A. J. Storrier, and W. F. Hogg.



—Courtesy Edmonton Journal.

## FORTY-NINER ON AMPS. EXECUTIVE

At the annual meeting of the branch, C. Curtis was elected one of the vice-presidents, and the following 49ers to the executive: L. T. Smith, H. Pauls, G. S. Schell and L. S. Hitchcock.

## "CHIPS" KERR, V.C.

Kerr was elected vice-president of the Spirit River branch of the Canadian Legion last February.

## ELECTED PRESIDENT

At the annual meeting of the Peace River fair board the following officers were elected: President, S. H. Tuck, Pouce Coupe; one of the directors was Mrs. W. Harper, wife of Wes. Harper.

## SITS AT DEATHBED

An Edmonton soldier, Signalman Jack Beattie, of the Edmonton Regiment, C.A.S.F., aided and sat at the deathbed of the first Canadian soldier to die on French soil since the beginning of the present war. Well-known cyclist here, he was referred to as "Crackup" Beattie because of his daredevil nerve.

## WES. HARPER WINS GRAND CHALLENGE

Last February at the Pouce Coupe bonspiel, Wes. Harper's rink beat J. Linklater's, both of the Dawson Creek curling club, 14 to 1 in the final of the Grand Challenge.

## SON SERVING

Alex. Stewart who served in "B" of the old battalion, has a son overseas serving with 1st Field Regiment Artillery, H. Q. 1st Can. Division.

## Re GENERAL GRIESBACH

An article on General Griesbach appeared in the Editorial page of the "Journal", Wednesday, July 10th, copied from the Winnipeg Free Press, which very nicely says all we could possibly have said ourselves regarding his appointment.

The engagement was announced on Friday, July 5th of Miss Isabelle Merrett, daughter of Major and Mrs. C. S. Merrett to Lance Cpl. E. Dennis Williams, No. 1 Provost Company, C.A.S.F., (R.C.M.P.). L-Cpl. Williams was attached to the Edmonton division of the R.C.M.P. prior to his departure overseas in the spring. Miss Merrett is at present with the Women's Auxiliary Territorial Services in England.

## THANKS TO OUR ADVERTISERS

The advertising committee, under E. W. Newland, with able assistance from John Michaels, George Hunt, and Miles Palmer, thank all advertisers for their generous support. All readers will show their appreciation in a tangible manner by patronizing those who make possible the publication of our magazine and we should not forget this when an opportunity is afforded to show this recognition.

## FORMATION OF SECOND BATTALION EDMONTON REGIMENT AUTHORIZED

Lieut.-Col. Walter Hale in Command . . . Several Old 49ers Among Those to Join . . . Will be Recruited to War Strength

"Old soldiers never die", but their battalions outlive them. The Forty-ninth became the Edmonton Regiment, was perpetuated in the Militia unit, went overseas as the First Battalion with a Regimental



Lieut. Col. Walter Hale

Depot here, and has now expanded further with the creation of the Second Battalion which is to be a unit of the Non Permanent Active Militia.

On June 25, 1940, orders were received authorizing the formation of the Battalion, and appointing Lt. Col. Hale to command it and to recruit to war strength.

Headquarters were established at once in the Prince of Wales Armouries, where the permanent staff includes the Commanding Officer Lt. Col. Walter Hale, M.C., as well as the Adjutant, Quartermaster, O. R. Sgt., Clerk and three instructors. Parades have been held on Wednesday and Friday evenings at 20 hours. At each parade fifty or more recruits have been attested and medically examined and have been initiated or re-introduced to squad drill. The slate of officers and N.C.O.'s are being completed, and soon the recruits will be posted to different companies. Prospects are bright for early completion of the enlistment up to war strength, and already the men on parade make a showing both in numbers and in bearing that promises a worthy addition to the Regiment.

The recruits include many who have had training with the Militia Battalion, many whose fathers were in the Old Battalion in France, and, to date, the following members of the 49th Battalion C.E.F.: Lt. Col. Hale (Commanding

Officer), G. D. K. Kinnaird, Andrew J. McCurdy, F. T. Pinnell, Geo. Gleave, Matthew Gibbons, B. J. Tingstad, H. E. Balfour, J. A. Waithe, W. M. Parker Miles Palmer, C. F. Laubman, Tom Journeaux, T. E. Booker, and Cecil Jennings.

While organization is being completed, the instructors are not letting grass grow under their feet,—or under anybody's. The "Old Sweats" fall so easily into the new formations of threes that they wonder why we ever spent so many hours forming fours; they pick up the new and sensible techniques of halting and turning and wonder how the old officers and non-coms will catch the trick of giving the commands just right; and they straighten the old backs and try so hard to square the old shoulders to show the young squirts what the Old Battalion looked like.

The young lads who were learning to walk when the old ones were learning to march on cobblestones in France, have a great light in their eyes. They start where the Old Forty-ninth left off in the matter of the Regimental Tradition. They have been brought up on the stories, some true, some tall, some both. They have had fathers, uncles or neighbors in the Old Battalion and have friends, schoolmates or parents in the Service Battalion. Their actions tell more clearly than words their intention of making themselves worthy to share the honours won at Mount Sorrel, Somme, Flers-Courcelette, Vimy, Hill 70, Passchendaele, Amiens, Scarpe, Hindenburg Line, Pursuit to Mons and whatever honours accrue to the Colours through the exploits of the First Battalion now overseas.

The Old Battalion started from scratch as an assembly of men, who had to learn all the tricks as individual soldiers, become fused into a military family, and build its own traditions. Thanks to the Militia unit and the Battalion Association, the family feeling and the traditions were maintained intact. As a result, the new Battalion steps out on a job that is already well under way, and a short time will see the Second Battalion as well-trained, as eager, and as full of the spirit of the Old Forty-ninth as any of the sister units of the Edmonton Regiment.

### CRACKUP HOOKUP

Introduced by Bill Faram whilst on leave at Nuneaton, Warwickshire, to a sister of Bill's light o'love Lily, Jack Beattie has married the sister Vera, thus beating William to the post.

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**TO CANADIANS, OUR FRIENDS IN NEED**

By John Masefield

They say, that your Memorial has been broken.  
 It was but marble; your Memorial stands  
 More lastingly than any made with hands,  
 Wherever fellowship of men is sweet,  
 Wherever freedom makes a heart to beat,  
 Wherever in the world our tongue is spoken.

It will be said of you, that, without spur,  
 From fellowship alone and sense of kin,  
 Out of your freedom, you took sides with Her  
 Who is our Mother, asking nothing more  
 Than hideous death upon a foreign shore  
 That friendship among Nations might begin.

(The Nazi Command have denied this and it  
 lacks official confirmation.)

**VISITING IN EDMONTON**

James C. Thompson, No. 432206, who holds an important position with the firm of Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth & Nash, accountants, Montreal, is spending the summer here with his wife and family. Thompson enlisted with the 49th May 12th, 1915 and was attached to 4 platoon, "A" coy. He was wounded at Sanctuary Wood in 1916, and was down with trench fever in 1917. After recovering from this illness he transferred to the R.A.F. as a 2nd Lieutenant, but his training was not completed at the signing of the Armistice. James was a sergeant in the orderly room at the latter part of his overseas service and continued his soldiering in the perpetuating Bn. on return as Captain and O.C. of "A" coy., and was in line for the command of the unit being 2nd in command to Lt. Col. Debney.

**THANKS TO JOURNAL AND BULLETIN**

We are grateful to both the Edmonton Bulletin and the Edmonton Journal for the co-operation they have again extended to the magazine committee for many cuts appearing in this issue.

**DUES PAYABLE**

The annual dues for membership in the association are 50 cents. This entitles a member to the semi-annual issues of the magazine, post-paid. Dues can be forwarded to the Corresponding Secretary, or to Neville H. Jones or delivered to Earle Hay, Post Office Bldg. Edmonton. Life Membership is \$15.00. All the work of our association is carried on solely from the subscriptions of the members.

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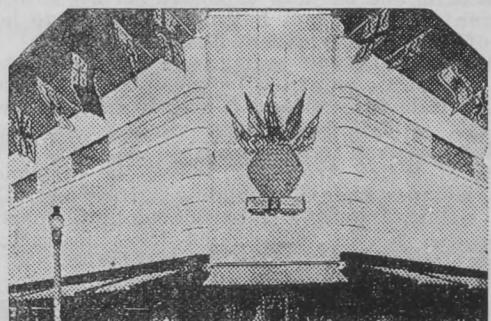
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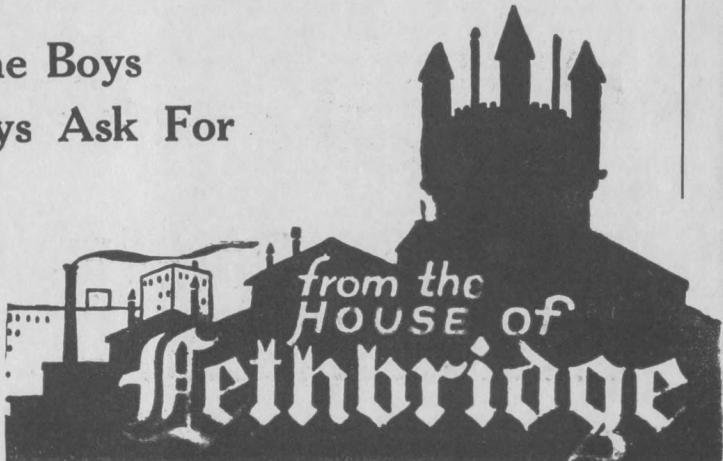
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